

Shelburne, N.H.  
June 8 } 1926.  
Sept. 20 }

"We Dine" at Charles W. Townsend's.

1926

May 15

(2) We walked over a path made along the hillside above the beach and watched the seals sporting in the water and the Gull-bills and Sandpipers feeding on the beach. Herring Gulls and Night Herons sailed by, and an immature Bald Eagle flew here and there.

Then we drove back and stopped at Joe Godale's estate, directly opposite Charlie's. He took us over the place and showed his apple trees to us. His two sons are running a big apple orchard. We staid there some time and then bade good bye to all and drove home as we went. A light rain started soon after we left, but it did not trouble us at all.

The return was as delightful as the morning drive over the wonderful roads with beautiful views.

Clutman landed me at my door after as pleasant a drive & visit as possible.

He gave me two bottles of self brewed Normandy Cider of 1924. He made it.

I saw in Ypsilane, besides those named above Bobolinks, Redwings, Golden Oriole, Starling, King Bird, Barn Swallow, Yellow Warbler, Robin, Blue Bird.

(In Charlie's scales I weighed before dinner  $171\frac{1}{4}$  lbs. *arctidea gracilis* Ell. in grass & mousesturnea -

1926  
May 15

"We Dine" at Charles W. Townsend,  
Ipswich, Mass.

(1) Charlie Townsend had the last "We Dine" of the season at his home in Ipswich, to-day. Cutnam Bangs & I were the only ones with him. The others from Cambridge & vicinity could not go. Joe Goodale, who was on his estate opposite Clearley came in after the dinner.

Bangs called for me this morning at 10.30 A.M. in his car and we had a most delightful drive, passing through Cambridge, Somerville, Everett, Lynnfield, Danvers, Topsfield to Ipswich. Distance 34 miles, time 1 hr., 30 min. Distance in a straight line 24 miles. We had a hearty welcome from Charlie.

It was strange for us three to sit down to dinner. It was a good one, of Clam soup, mutton chops, asparagus, very delicious strawberries and coffee. Goodale dropped me after dinner. His home is opposite Townsend's.

It was pleasant to meet Charlie's married daughter, Frances, and her husband, Wendell Taber and little daughter.

We walked about the place, and down to the marsh, saw his self-planted wood, now well grown and the view.

Then we drove over to the end of the road at the Estate of Mr. Crane.

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**Boston Sunday Globe**

SUNDAY, JUNE 20, 1926—112 PAGES

**DEATH UNLOCKS GATES TO MYSTERIOUS**

**DOLLHOUSE VILLAGE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE**

**WOODS**

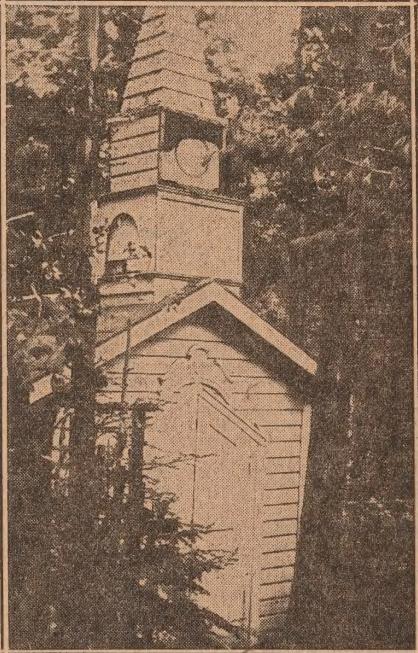
**Man Who Gave 25 Years to Building Church,**

**Theatre and Homes Just For Himself and His Mother,**

**Leaves Settlement**

**To Ravages of Time and Vandals—Structures**

**Fashioned With Utmost Skill and Beauty**



The Tiny Church That Moller Built for His Mother to Worship in. There Is a Clock in the Spire and From the Belfry the Tiny Bell Summoned the Worshipers of the Tiny Village

3

By HARRY A. PACKARD

SHELBURN, N. H.—Death and vandalism have bared the secret of the mysterious village in the mountains here.

First came the tragic death of H. R. Moller, designer and builder of what is perhaps the world's strangest settlement. Then came the curious throng, so long denied by padlocked gates, the chance to see what was going on in the forest wonderland. They have ruined the village.

The village of mystery is built on the very large tract of land owned by Charles Stone of the firm of Stone & Webster. Mr. Stone, as well as Miss Gates, owner of the land until its recent purchase by Mr. Stone, have had "no trespass" signs liberally sprinkled along the highway that fronts the "village," but their efforts no more stem the tide of those who come forcibly to see than does protest avail against a sudden Summer shower.

#### Nature Reclaims Spot

Acting without authority of the descendants, if there are any, but prompted by a love for the beautiful, Miss Gates has caused many of the furnishings of the village of mystery to be removed to a place of safer keeping.

But coupled with the efforts of those who seek to destroy this thing which they call queer, but which it pleases the writer to call a thing of extraordinary sentimental beauty are the ravages of nature. Before long the forest will creep down and repossess the land.

Briefly, the facts of the mysterious village—as seen in the eyes of the curious throng—are that Mr. Moller, well-known in his Winter home, in Washington, D. C., came here a quarter century ago, 1901 to be exact, and built a tiny village deep in the sylvan wilderness. Everything about the architecture is cunningly contrived and building was done by a master hand. Even to the wooden hinges that support the rustic doors there is evident the skill of an artisan.

#### Years of Labor Represented.

Not hours of labor, nor days, not weeks—but years and years of painstaking building and designing went into the village.

There is a tiny church, smaller than the entrance of even a village edifice, all complete with diamond-shaped windows, with stately open porch at front, with curiously contrived doors in keeping with the structure. The church is complete with blinds and even to the spire and hung therein—high up in the belfry—the bell to summons the worshippers to Sabbath morning service.

Moller himself was leader of the worship held within the white structure and his mother the only "congregation" who ever worshipped within the sacred portals.)

With a voice of sadness the inhabitants of the valley below, who knew Moller and respected him in his fixed purposes tell how they miss the sweet-toned bell that often on a Sabbath evening in June-time tolled from the tiny belfry and its clang reverberated among the majestic hills that tower over Shelburn.

Then there would be heard the organ within the tiny church playing an interlude and Moller's strong voice singing a hymn, and the hills would bring back the echo. Strange, indeed, it was to hear him.

#### Theatre Dozen Feet Wide

Then Moller built a tiny theatre scarcely a dozen feet wide and some 15 feet long. The door is faced up of slabs of spruce, cunningly contrived to resemble log cabin architecture or after the style of the cabin that John Burroughs built which it pleased him to call "slab sides."

There is a tiny ticket window, where the pasteboards "for the evening performance" might be sold, and an entrance into the orchestra. Seats were not added—that being one of the jobs that Moller left unfinished.

The interior of the theatre building is pleasingly finished. The entrance is ornamented with scroll designs worked out with a background on which he fastened inch-wide strips of pine painted a pleasing is pleasingly finished. The eninal and beautiful. The windows are of miniature size, two feet wide and 3 or 4 feet tall and the many panes of glass are diamond shaped.

The general effect of the theatre interior is black in order that moving pictures—if a projecting machine tiny and with short focus enough could be obtained—might be shown without any wall reflection to distract the light.

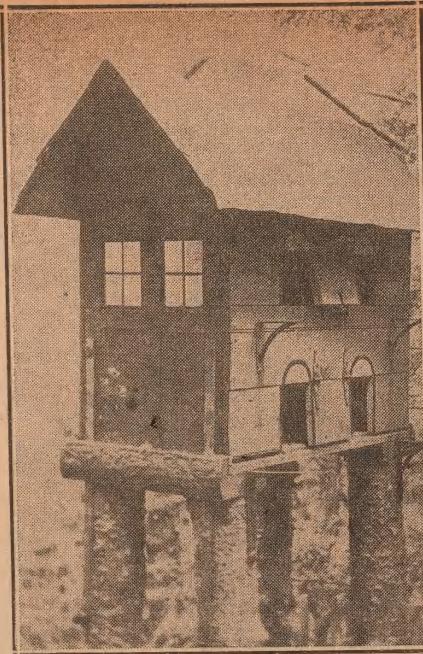
#### Temple of Music Nearby

A little apart from this moving picture theatre Moller built what he called his "Grecian Temple of Music." The tiny structure is well in keeping with the severe and heavy lines of ancient architecture. The building is hardly high enough for a man to stand erect in; has a flat roof contrived into a roof garden or bandstand effect, railed in with rustic spruce posts and with stairs leading to a lower landing—all of rustic construction—the interweaving of small limbs into posts of spruce, charmingly lending themselves to the forest trees whose friendly branches overhang the structure.

There is a tiny dollhouse store, a tiny cabin for his mother, a tiny cabin for Moller himself, doghouses, pigeon lofts, open-air restaurants and an almost endless number of rustic seats beneath the trees, with rustic tables where the village beaus might court beneath the canopy of stars.

#### Theory of Broken Heart

There are those of the village folk nearby who couple this strange village of the wood with ideas that Moller may have loved and lost and worshipped here the spirit of a fair maiden. Upon this phase the writer passes no comment but accepts the explanation of his mother that she had taken the young man abroad and on endless trips on this continent but that there remained but one thing



Pigeon Loft built by Moller—The iron braces and huge posts are massive for such a tiny structure.

that seemed to tempt his fancy, that of building something. He was sick—bodily ill to say the least, and this in no unkindly vein—and in gratifying this one whim of his, handing him, as she expressed it, a hammer, a saw and some nails, and this 20-odd years spent in the open next to nature kept the breath of life alive within him.

None knew him but to love him.

Queer, some folk said, but there are none who can say he ever raised his voice, was anything but a most mild-spoken man of charming personality and most pleasing manner. He never spoke an unkind word to his mother and she in turn was most devoted-to him.

#### Gave Life for Her Son

"I am giving my life to my son," she often remarked.

His life, a tragedy, ended in tragedy. He went with his mother some three years ago to another Summer place of theirs in Vermont and there

in landscape' gardening about their place, a tree which he was felling dropped across his body and killed him.

When the Mollers first came to Shelburn they boarded with Miss Gates. Knowing of the desire of the young man to build something, she volunteered the use of any part of her 200-acre farm for the purpose without any rental. There, for nearly a quarter century, Moller hammered and sawed to his heart's content—the prying throng kept out by padlocked gates in the fence he built about his miniature village.

When the Mollers left for a short trip to Vermont, leaving their personal belongings as if they expected to return shortly, that was the last seen of them. Shortly Mrs Moller wrote to the "kind Miss Gates" of the tragedy—just that and nothing more.

#### Village Reached by Path

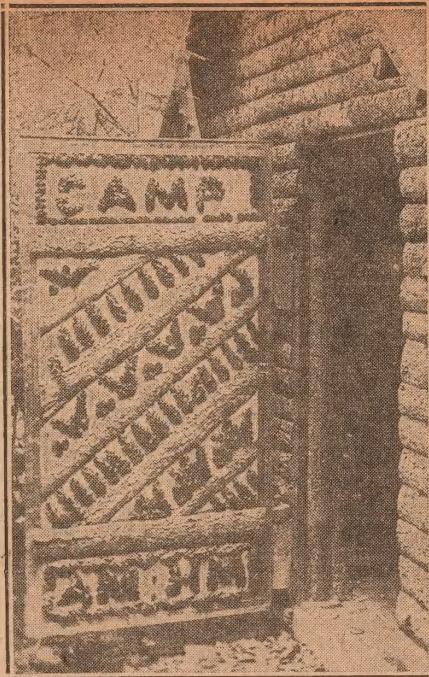
The little village is just off the main-traveled highway that runs from Gillean, Me., to Shelburn, N. H. It is a sun-kissed spot, much frequented by Summer folk, who have estates on the gentle rolling land that fringes the Androscoggin River.

The approach to the village is a little woods path made formidable by signs that read:

#### WARNING

All persons committing theft, depredations or trespass in any form will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

The path follows along a tiny trout brook until a few hundred feet from the highway, the traveler comes to a tiny path fringed on either side with small fir and spruce trees that lead up a sharp rise to the stockade gate. The entire little village is closed in with a five-foot



Interior View of Door on Cabin Moller Built for His Mother

fence made of rustic design by interweaving of spruce poles and other native woods. Although the fence appears to be highly ornamental it is in reality a very solid bulwark against trespassers. Now, however, the padlock has been removed from the gate and picknickers wander at will over the private preserve.

#### Air of Strange Quiet.

One who has a good perception of the finer sensibilities of life walks and speaks with care as he enters the quiet retreat. An air of strange quiet possesses the place, as every-

where the trees are growing up in the pathways and nature reclaims her own.

Just outside the stockade is the rustic bridge that arches the gurgling little stream and nearby the pot hole from whence came the drinking water for the little village.

The exterior of the little buildings is rustic, usually slab sides fastened to a solid boarded framework, giving the buildings the appearance of being log cabins. The little church

is clapboarded, that is to say the interior is siding which has a beveled effect to resemble clapboards. The church is eight feet wide, eight feet high to the eaves, and 18 feet long. The tip top of the spire is 20 feet from the ground. It has an open porch three feet wide, the width of the church.

The entrance has double doors, each two feet wide, paneled. They come to a peak in the center; the tops cut to an angle of 45 degrees. Over the door there is a scroll ornament. The cupola is three by three feet at the base, tapering to receive the clock. The face of the clock was covered during Moller's life time with three thicknesses of black paper as if he were not ready to have the world gaze at the cunningly wrought face of the clock. Vandals have torn the paper away and the face of the clock is visible, the hands pointing to 27 minutes past 9.

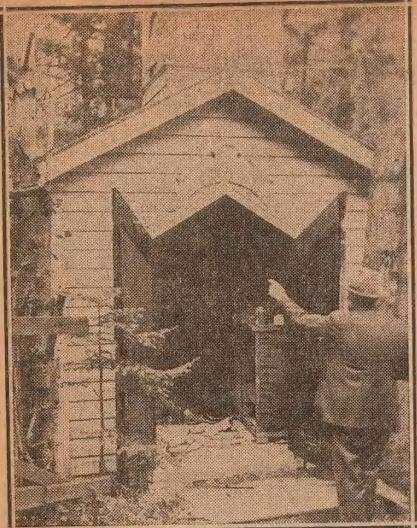
#### Pine Grows Inside Church

There are three windows on each side of the church, each of 16 diamond-shaped lights. Outside are cunningly contrived blinds.

Up through the side of the church, way through the roof, its arched branches spreading over the roof of the sacred structure, is a live pine tree. Moller left the tree standing and built his church around it. So careful was he in making the roof around the limbs that the structure does not leak.

Nearby the church there is a sign, "Don't pick the flowers." Just where the blossoms are, since the ground is carpeted with a thick layer of pine needles, is problematical.

The tiny store has an eight-foot front. The eaves are but four feet from the ground. The door is a little lower than the ordinary man's height and the peak of the roof is but seven and one-half feet high. The store is six feet deep. One would declare the structure was but a doll-house. At either side of the door there are diamond-shaped windows,



Closeup of the tiny church with open doors.



The Tiny General Store in Moller's Village of Mystery

#### Pigeon House Not Ordinary

Even the pigeon house is built opposite from usual styles of architecture. This seems like topsy-turvy land. Bird or pigeon houses are usually smaller and set high in the air on a tall pole. This house is three feet long, two feet high to the eaves and 18 inches wide. Not a very heavy structure, yet it is set on four posts, each eight inches in diameter and eight feet from the ground. The front of the house is painted to represent big barn doors. The sides of the house is open, to admit the birds, but has swinging doors that may be let down in case of storm.

The home camp is very rustic. It has slab for outside boarding and a very ornamental door. Coming out of the roof and the front gable end are large pine limbs ingeniously placed in the roof, or rather the roof is placed around them. The spiles are green, and while no tree is visible within the camp, careful examination shows that Moller ingeniously built the cabin around a small pine tree, working the trunk of the tree into the door casing.

#### Mother's Cabin Beautiful.

Next to the theatre building there is another cabin—most wonderful of all. Presumably this was the cabin which Mrs Moller occupied. The interior is entirely lined with great sheets of birch bark, the whole lining paneled off with wooden strips one inch wide, painted a brilliant red. The effect is striking. Even the studding which shows inside the room is painted with white stripes in diamond effect.

The insides of the various doors in

the different buildings are lined with bark or similar material. Some are

first covered with canvas which, after being painted a yellowish tint, are

paneled off with red strips. Many of the ceilings, even, are covered with birch bark and inlaid with the red strips. Some ceilings are first covered with matting. The ceiling of the tiny Grecian Temple is inlaid with more than 100 eight by eight-inch squares.

Hours and hours of labor! Days and days of labor! Years and years of labor! Nights in June that were hot and sticky; fatigued man after a day of nerve-racking putting over the intricate paneling. Endless correspondence with New York dealers over gold paint, gold leaf. Such fortitude by a man handicapped with physical pain. Then tragedy! A heartbroken mother, who never wanted to see the spot again where every bit of intricate building would bring back the sad memory of some Summertime afternoon.

Now vandals and destruction!

Self-registering thermometer (Fahrenheit)  
 Taken { minimum in early A.M. x = rain fall  
 maximum in late P.M. s = Sunday

1926	June	July	August	September	
1		45 <sup>(48)</sup> 72	5. 51 74	33 x 70	1
2		42 78	54 x 64	34 67	2
3		49 80	59 x 81	36 65	3
4		5.47 72	62 79	37 66	4
5		33 <sup>(42)</sup> x 73	50 74	36 x 61	5
6		48 x 73	41 <sup>(52)</sup> 75	40 x 57	6
7		51 66	55 x 79	48 65	7
8		37 x 69	5.56 x 74	48 73	8
9	— 65	50 x 59	59 77	42 x 70	9
10	47 61	50 x 56	44 74	50 68	10
11	43 <sup>(48)</sup> 64	5.51 69	49 80	44 70	11
12	34 72	39 72	54 69	5. 42 66	12
13	5.33 79	46 x 69	53 75	49 60	13
14	49 x 72	46 70	55 x 70	31 60	14
15	46 x 47	38 70	5.50 70	32 53	15
16	33 65	49 66	36 65	45 x 51	16
17	32 68	44 79	51 x 73	46 x 55	17
18	48 64	5.55 82	41 68	44 65	18
19	45 <sup>(48)</sup> 62	56 78	36 <sup>(44)</sup> 66	5.39 74	19
20	5.30 64	42 83	36 70	45 —	20
21	27 69	56 x 85	34 <sup>(42)</sup> 66		21
22	45 70	57 x 90	5.30 <sup>(44)</sup> 65		22
23	40 70	59 77	49 63		23
24	41 74	51 78	53 x 61		24
25	41 76	5.51 74	52 65		25
26	47 x 73	37 76	49 65	s.	26
27	5.49 67	40 81	53 x 62		27
28	45 67	48 75	47 x 75		28
29	59 x 70	69 x 70	5.50 78		29
30	50 x 75	62 71	47 66		30
31	—	48 72	45 <sup>(45)</sup> 62		31

1926

Birds Shelburne, Vt.  
Any other location is especially noted.

(1) Herring Gull

Merganser

Black Duck

Bittern

Great Blue Heron Aug. 12 <sup>I intersected with</sup> <sup>slightly</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the creek</sup> <sup>18</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>meadow in</sup>  
just S. of H. H. one was seen in the meadow by the creek

Solitary Sandpiper

Spotted "

Canada Ruffed Grouse

Mosse Hawk

Sharp-shinned Hawk

Cooper's Hawk

Goshawk

Red-tailed Hawk

Broad-winged Aug. 28 <sup>I</sup> <sup>high over Hayes Farm</sup> <sup>state road, Sept. 8</sup>

Bald Eagle July 1

Sparrow Hawk

Casper Aug. 14 <sup>I</sup> <sup>near</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>caught fish in river</sup> <sup>I</sup> <sup>over</sup>  
also <sup>Aug. 14</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>roosted up tree of eight</sup> <sup>Aug. 20</sup> <sup>in the same tree</sup> <sup>29 River</sup>

Killdeer July 9 Miss Hooper

Barn Owl

Black-billed Cuckoo Aug. 8<sup>th</sup>

Kingfisher

Hairy Woodpecker

Downy July 1, 16 <sup>(22)</sup> <sup>1 1/2 in</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the pine tree</sup>

Yellow-bellied Sapsucker

2103

Sheehan, V.A.

1926

(2) Pileated Woodpecker

Flicker June 13<sup>th</sup> Aug. 1, '44

## Whip-poor-will

Nighthawk

Common during the summer. Found clear 8-12 miles inland.

Phoebe June 19, July 9, 12

Olive-sided Flycatcher

Wood Pewee June 13

Colder Flycatcher  
Least Flycatcher June 13, 1915, 11:00

Blue Jay

Starting July 3 <sup>several seen +</sup>  
<sup>heard</sup> seen from

Carrying July 3 San Joaquin  
C 22277 <sup>several</sup> do do do 73 50

Crow June 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15-17-22-July 1-2-9-17-Aug 8-22

Sobolevka June 11, 17, July 6, 15 <sup>intervals 68.2 98</sup> present in the intervals  
during the summer.

Cowbird

Red-rumped Sea Bird June 11<sup>th</sup>

Baltimore Oriole June 9, 13, 14, 17

## Rusty Blackbird

1800-1801

grown for  
rice.

285 (34) 2 3 almost  
sabre

Purple Sun ~ June 10, 12, 13, 17, 18-22, July 2-9-14 <sup>sunburst</sup> ~~sunburst~~

Redpoll  
Goldfinch June 10, 12, 17, 18-22-7 July, 2-8, 10-17-Aug 8, 28

## Birds

St. Albans, Vt.

1926

(3) Hesper Sparrow June 14

Savannah Sparrow June 16, 17-22, <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>climbing</sup> <sup>July 1, 8</sup> <sup>in several</sup> <sup>13-19, 16-17</sup> - Aug 8

White-throated Sparrow

Chipping Sparrow June 9, 10, 11-22, <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>July 1, 2</sup> <sup>Aug 8</sup> <sup>Aug 8-29</sup>

Field Sparrow

Junco June 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18-22, <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>July 1, 2</sup> <sup>Aug 8-29</sup>

Song Sparrow July 1

Swamps "

forests

Rose-breasted Grosbeak

Indigo Bunting June 18, 19, 20, <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>July 1, 2</sup> <sup>Aug 8-17</sup>

Scarlet Tanager

Cliff Swallow June 10-17 <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>July 17</sup>Barn " June 10, 11, 12, 13, 14-17-22, <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>July 1, 2</sup> <sup>Aug 8-17</sup>

Tree Swallow July 1-8

Bank " found many <sup>intermediate</sup> <sup>July 1, 2</sup> <sup>Aug 8-17</sup> banks of stream full of their holes, Gray tree,

Cedar Waxwing June 16, 26, frequent in bags.

Migrating Thrush

Red-eyed Vireo June 12, heard occasionally - Aug.

Black &amp; White Warbler

Nashville "

Tennessee "

N. Parula "

Cape May "

Yellow "

Black-throated Blue "

Myrtle Warbler

Magnolia " Aug. 2

Birds

Shebburne, Vt.

1926

(4) Chestnut-sided Warbler

Black-poll "

## Stackburnian -

Black-throated Green Warbler Aug. 28<sup>th</sup> in the  
Cherry tree, of the Colgate

## Fine Barbels

Yellow-poem.

## Never-bird

Dear Tom

Manyam & Gild Bersal July 9<sup>th</sup> 1900

## Wilson's Warbler

Canada

~~Common~~  
Redstart Aug. 8<sup>th</sup>

Bipit

Cast-iron

Carous

House Wren

## Winter Wreath

## Brown Creepers

White (or grey) Whistler

Red - " "

## Chikmagalur

## Golden-crowned Kinglet

Reuter

Perry. July 9'

1886-1887

Birds      Sherrine. TN

1926

Bluebird July 1, 2, 9, 19 seen occasionally during the summer Aug. 28 <sup>seen</sup>

1926  
June 8

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool morning and most of the afternoon when at Danville there heavy black clouds covered the sky, but with no effect beyond a few drops of rain. Rest of day cloudy.

We, him from St. G, after closing the inn and bidding goodbye to Carl, drove in Sheridan's car with Mildred to Harvard Square. There Mildred left us. We drove on to the North Station and at about noon were on the way north for Shelburne. At Portland we got in to the car going to Danville Junction which we reached about 4:45 P.M. There we had the long wait on the Grand Trunk. The station agent is a man who forgot in the big War and was very communicative. His name was Billy Cook. He told us of the house on the hill close by where we could get some supper. We walked up there to Mrs. Lambert's. In the yard were two enclosed pens, in one a Cow, and in the other a Herring who seemed quite at home. We had a good supper and were hastened back by the rising black clouds.

The train finally came and we proceeded to Shelburne getting there about 8:30. Lawrence was on hand and we drove to the cottage where Mrs. was waiting for us. We had a pleasant chat before the train came in time. All is as it was. The house is in good shape and I only trust that the summer will be a good one - Mr. & Mrs. Field are the only guests. They occupy the back for the summer -

1926  
June 9

St. Albans, Vt.

Cloudy and clear, cool.

If it were not for my cold I still hangs on, all would be well. But it started a new lease of life on the way up here, and it is through my head and body pretty thoroughly. Miss Brown is also in for it. I do not complain at all, she coughs badly. With this pure air, troubles must cease.

I have been in the house to-day except for the walk to the farm. Eva and Lawrence are both well and active. Mrs. Warfield's I saw at dinner. She has one small cold. Mr. Warfield is doing electric work at the Berlin Mills and the drives there and back I always. We met her at dinner and she is very pleasant.

This afternoon did some writing and, as my cold was pretty bad, I lay down on the sofa, read the paper and even took a nap.

At supper we met Mr. Edwards and his wife and we had a pleasant talk. After supper I had a pleasant talk with the Warfields, Lawrence & Eva. There is much news to learn. For instance, some time ago, Mr. Edwards took an old horse up the hill & me along, and shot him. The big police dog went with them. Late he kept hearing the dog barking up the hill, and going up he found that the horse had been shot and dropped dead, a soldier and largely eaten. He saw a bear by the horse; and the horse was found. I will

1926  
June 10

Shelburne, N.H.

Sunny, with some cloud, at times windy,  
cool, mercury never higher than 61° F.

The day has passed busily. This morning  
Mrs. Brown & I collected, covering plants between  
The Emerter's place and the Little House. There are  
a good many still flowering - in the damp ground a  
little north of the farm house, several large  
clumps of *Thodora* are in full flower, making  
a beautiful display. We saw large areas  
on the way up this side of Post Corn in full  
bloom.

It took some time to get our plants in to  
press. It seems a late date - some of them

I enjoy the peace and quiet up here  
now before the boarders come. Even then  
it is quiet in the Little House -

This evening we sat at the farm some time talking with Mrs. &

*Incianthium canadense* Desf.  
*Cophea trifolia* (G.) Salisb.  
*Pyrus malus* L. self sown.  
*Fragaria ananassa* L.  
*Prunus pensylvanica* L. P.  
*Viola cucullata* L.  
" *gallera* (Banks) Grainerd  
*Cornus canadensis* L.  
*Rubus chamaemorus* L. 1753 (Rhois) see above.  
*Vaccinium pensylvanicum* Lam.  
*Galericula americana* (Pers.) Presl.  
*Houttuynia cordata* L.  
*Antennaria pilosa* Greene.  
*Tulipa* - *officinalis* Willd.

Collected in a  
gap  
between Emerter College  
& Little House in  
quiet a short  
line back pasture

I collected the above all in flower & fruit if  
it is a little late, the reason being  
so late -

1926  
June 11

Exeter, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, cold, calm - temp. 64° F.

The cold weather still hangs on -  
This morning Miss Brown & I walked down to  
the river. On the banks of the brook in Rhodora  
three places we saw clumps of Rhodora and Knobble  
later on our return Miss Brown saw one small  
clump pretty near the road, on the boundary <sup>near the</sup> collected a  
line between the Farm & Emerton's cane. A bit of this  
We walked over to the Island, collecting some  
Salix in good ♂ & ♀ shape -

Then we crossed over to Evans Isl. collecting Hierochloe  
a most interesting grass in the muddy stretch <sup>over</sup> between  
between Evans Isl & the Island -

On Evans Island, we saw for the first time <sup>some</sup> *Prunus pumila* in perfect flower - Hitherto we <sup>never</sup> *pumila*  
have always seen a little too late -

We returned home round the east side of the  
Knobble - This morning Helen gave me a dead Pine Warbler - <sup>fine Warbler</sup> <sup>found dead</sup>

The afternoon was spent in talking with Ed  
and reading to me at the Little House. <sup>and on</sup>  
Snow is still visible on the roads on <sup>and on</sup> <sup>and on</sup>

*Rhododendron canadense* (L.) B.S.P.

Emerton's Intervale near the road by the clover by the brook.

I collected to-day:

*Hierochloe latifolia* (L.) Wahlb. Dry, muddy strip between Evans' & Evans' Isl.

*Salix lucida* Muhl. & *cordata* Muhl. The 2nd, sp. 25/26.

Stay stretch back of Knobble -

*Prunus (pumila) depressa* Bursn -

Evans Island, in full flower, patches sunny white  
*Trientalis americana* (L.) Benth. end of Pine Hill, P. Farm.

## Shelburne, N.H.

1926

June 12

Last night cold, to-day warm for the first time since our arrival June 8, and long before according to Mr. Philbrook - Clear.

I have had a quiet day to-day, feeling rather tired, and keeping either at home or at the farm - I got tired more easily of late.

The Purple Finches were in vigorous view to-day, & also the Gold Finches - This afternoon, May 13<sup>th</sup> Bird and we were on the piazza of the cottage, Purple Finches, a pair of P. Finches alighted on the top of a nearby elm on the slope below & near, and vigorously fed on the fruit. I watched them through Miss's big telescope which brought them very close, the tree being near and the birds on a level with the eye. The sun shone on them and the colors were very fine.

I had an equal view of a ♂ Indigo Bird.

The change in temperature to-day has been quite remarkable. 34° last night, 72° at 8 A.M. to-day.

A soft green covers the intervals and the trees are well clothed with leaves. Some kind of blight has caused some killing of the White Pine needles, as many White Pines are browned down lying on the ground.

After supper, we talked for some time with Caw and then walked home by the Balsoplaw. Sky clear, air cool.

new moon reflected in the west -

Viola pallens (Banks) Brainerd - wet ground, near Little Brook. Trientalis americana (Pres.) Lush Pine Hill, back of farm.

→ Mrs. & Catharine Briggs came last evening -

## Stellburne, Vt.

1926  
June 13

Cold night (min. 33°), hot day (high, 79°).

Clear with passing clouds, calm -

It has been a very quiet day. We respond very quickly to warm weather, and I have not moved about more than 10 ft from the farm. Conversation with Gus and the boys has taken considerable time. Then I have written letters and read in "Galapagos; " <sup>Galapagos</sup> "Worlds End" by Wm Beebe. <sup>Wm Beebe</sup> It is a very large book, given me on my last birthday, and full of intensely interesting matter. I started it yesterday and it will take a good while. There are 427 pages of reading matter.

On our first arrival here on June 3, the hills were making a bit noise in the creek and low ground opposite the farm house. They keep it up very much every night.

The old covered bridge over Wild River, <sup>bridge</sup> this end of village, and leading down the <sup>Wild River</sup> <sup>in Salmon</sup> valley of the Androscoggin River on the south side, has washed a few days back & down by a large rock. This caused the water to travel up & down the valley & in back of the bridge. The increase of water in the river is sudden.

I staid down at the farm this evening talking with Lawrence about old days.

The waning crescent moon in the west is very beautiful over the forest trees -

Shelburne, N. H.

1926

June 14 Warm AM., growing cooler. Evening clear, some clouding, and rain in the afternoon. Evening.

I was at home this morning, after a little walk on the road. We heard a Golden Oriole singing continuously in the trees about the south-western corner of the farm. His song is singing bold and can be heard at a distance. He was visible as he flew from tree to tree.

This afternoon Gus with Lawrence took us to Gorham. Gus had a meeting at the bank in Gorham of which he is vice-president. I called on Guy Shorey and had a very ~~long~~<sup>pleasant</sup> though brief talk with. I ordered <sup>from him</sup> half-a-dozen of the kind of my Humming-bird photo. He will also see what he can do toward <sup>to</sup> carrying it a bit.

Then I called on Judge Evans and we had a long talk. He told me that, a week or so ago, there was seven feet of snow on the carriage road a mile or so above the Half-Way House. There was much also below the house - I sat over an hour with the Judge -

A light rain was falling as we drove home. Rain. There was only snow visible on Washington and in the West Gulf, not seen in our cottage.

We spent some time at the Farm this evening talking with Mrs. Lawrence. Guests will come here long, and I shall miss the real peace at the house. Still our cottage was peace and comfort. Read "Salisbury" this evening.

Shelburne, V.H.

1926

June 15

As I raining day, calm, the mercury never higher than 47°.

My only work, to-day, except for the trips round the river has been from the farm round by the 7 houses - stage to the Little House.

I staid some time at the farm after dinner talking with the Lad's and with Lawrence. The papers in regard to subscription <sup>and</sup> assignment come to-day from the Times. The paper & Mr Sprague told me they would. I signed them (assignment) and Lawrence witnessed the signatures and had sent them to the Harvard Trust to Miss Sweet, as I was told to do. So I shall hear again soon.

It has rained all day and home has been the best place - there has been a great dearth of rain here, so we all are good.

My "Gulapagos" is an unfailing recreation. It is full of such good & scientific experiences and anecdotes, expressed so well by Mr. Beebe that it is great pleasure to read and re-read the illustrations.

The plants which fill two presses have been well tied in the sun out by the fire and I shall take them out of press tomorrow. The most of them merely in full bloom, I think.

1926  
June 16

Stellarton, N.H.

Clear, calm, glorious day. Cold in the morning.  
The temperature last night reaching a minimum  
of 33°.

I spent the morning in the cottage, busy writing, and reading. This afternoon, we drove with Lawrence to Berlin to pack up a suitcase that I sent from the Cambridge P.C. and didn't receive. This morning I had notice from the Canadian National R.R. that a suitcase bearing my name had been lying in the station for a week! At Berlin we went to the P.C. station and there was the case. I don't quite understand the details, but I took the case, signed my name on them and we left.

I called in at the Woolworth 5 & 10c. store and had a chat with the manager whom I always call on when there. The new store is very large and attractive. We bought a few things. Then we turned our way homeward, stopping a moment at Slocum's where I had a short chat with him.

The day has been ideal and I hope hot weather will be long in coming. The furnaces went off, though, as the season is passing on.

In Galapagos book I am reading at intervals - It is a marvelous time we count of natural wonders observed by skilled scientists.

The crescent moon is a glory in the heavens.

Suitcase  
lost and found

1926

June 17

Shelburne, N.H.

Mild sun & clouds, sun pleasantly warm  
at mid-day - Min. temp. last night 33°.

This morning a group of us took a walk.  
They were Miss Briggs, Mrs. Marfield, Miss Brown,  
(Helen, Constance & Nancy Bliebner), & I.

We strolled up the road and entered the  
wood Stone farm and walked as far as the  
Stony pasture and then back by the Yellow  
Trail. I saw 2 or 3 Cypripedium acaule in  
flower. Nature hasn't wakened up much yet.

After dinner we strolled over a while  
at the farm. Miss Simmard & Mrs. Webster are  
are here.

I find I am not as strong as I should  
like to be. The walk this morning tired  
me very much. I must regulate my  
exercise according to my feelings. I  
have always plenty to occupy myself  
with at home or abroad -

I have been corresponding with Rev. Gay  
Roberts, Lisbon, N.H. in regard to his little book-  
lets of short stories with pictures of objects and  
events in work in N.H. Hampshire. I have  
seen one booklet "The Little Church" and it is very  
well done. I can make use of a number  
of them, I think, for friends -

I am receiving many letters from many  
good friends, and I spend much time in  
keeping up my correspondence. But I  
like to Trifolalia - icona (Pers.) Rusch. 3. No. 7. Yellow Trail Brown Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926

June 18

Light rain this morning, clearing and sunny in Ptn. Air cool. Mercury 64°.

It is more or less cold or too cool all the time. That's the case everywhere. Cold same report from Boston. The season weather is progressing but I fear we shall not get reasonably warm weather at all.

I have been pretty quiet to-day. I don't seem to throw off my cold. It just hangs on, making me uncomfortable. I have been reading to-day, and I have been at the farm house for some time, watching the work of putting two large cylinders into the ground at the end of the house to hold gasoline & kerosene. The Standard Oil Co. of N.Y. Company is doing it. I have written letters to-day, and read in "Galápagos" which is fascinating. I have known so little about those islands.

This evening the sky was crystal clear, and the soft moon and stars are brilliant. We went over to Lawrence's and called on Helen. She told us a good deal about making rugs. A very large one which she made in the music room. She also played on the piano a number of children's rhymes set to music.

This evening a son of Loring Briggs and his wife came in auto and did to supper. He is Loring's about son, and a man of much, Cardenius pennsylvanicus truth. Not found near Little House.

1926  
June 19

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, windy, breezy, fine day -

This morning a party of us started to walk towards the village. They were Mrs. Warfield, Miss Brown, two of Lawrence's children & I. The children were soon picked up by a car and taken back. Mrs. W. and her dog left us after crossing the bridge, and we continued over the intervals to the Wilsons. Mrs. W. was away, but we had a good talk with Mr. W. In spite of the break-down at the Gildead bridge they have had very good success with their gosling sale, their little store and rooming a guest now & then. I shall call again. We then walked home.

I have rested at home this P.M. reading &c. There is much to read nowadays.

I was at home this afternoon writing and reading.

This evening I spent some time at the farm talking with Bill's in the sitting-room. There is a big open fire there, and it is pleasant to reminisce over old days.

I am not doing much of my collecting now. I can find nothing new, though a something may turn up in time in one of our Vascular Flora of Coos Co. I wonder that I have done so much here - I certainly could not do it now.

*Trichostylis americana* (Rev. Fr.)

Now in the village

23  
Shelburne, N.H.

1926

June 20

Last night cold, min. 30° F., very warm  
to-day, 64°.

The cold weather still holds on.  
The nights are very cold, and the  
days comfortable, though cold in the  
house without a fire -

The day has passed merrily, my only  
visitors being short & often breakfast  
Mr. Sheppard, who has come with his wife,  
and with me, his sister with him, to  
the Emerson place. He is a descendant  
of Emersons. We walked over the place  
quite fully and then went to my  
cottage where we had a pleasant talk  
with tea & cake. We sat on the piazza  
and they were more interested in see-  
ing the Humming bird & drink from the  
triumph - Cecilia & Briggs called  
and soon Mr. & Mrs. Gardner friends of  
last year came. So altogether we  
had a bright time.

As usual I have read in my Galapagos Book and I shall be sorry  
when it is done. I see that I  
knew very little of those islands  
before -

Today Mr. Wasfield took my kite,  
which has been for some years in the  
closet up stairs, mended it and it flew  
finely. I haven't seen it yet. Little it be  
wants to get a line on a wire for it is weak.

Guelburne, N.H.

1926

June 21

Very cold last night, 27° F. Cool to-day.

Early this morning Mr. Bloddon, before his breakfast, scraped away the frost on the Bungalow porch.

The day has been clear and cool this morning. Miss Brown and I walked over the Eunton intervals and round the west end of the Kinsel, but did not get over the creek to the west. The board over the creek is not fine. So we walked back in me. There always plenty at home and the longer walks we have been before.

This afternoon Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Briggs, my grand-daughter by marriage, came up here and we had a very nice talk and drank tea. They were enthusiastic over the place.

After supper Mr. Stantial, a new guest, from Wakefield, Mass. led Mrs. & me to a spot near the spring on the rise opposite my cottage, where he had found in the course of a walk in the P.R. two farm implements. Mrs. could not imagine what it could be. Sure enough in the grass against a tree were an aged and big cedar, with fine worm holes. Mrs. can't imagine it. They are old. Ledum groenlandicum (several years old) cedar.

I sleep some 15 in. in diameter in the Eunton intervals not far from the main road.

## Shelburne, N.H.

1926

June 22

Cool night, 45° F, day pleasant, 70° F.

A quiet morning. I had a long talk with Mr. F. G. Stanton from Nakagiri. He is a very communicative man, rich with much knowledge and a pleasant talker. I have the rest of the time.

After dinner we sat on the piazza of the farm with Mrs. Briggs and grand-<sup>daughter</sup> and had a good talk. Mrs. Mrs. Briggs junior wife of the station boy down to meet her husband.

This afternoon from 3 to 5 I waited for the Island, but coming back we saw two people on our piazza and we hurried back and found Prof. Mrs. Diller who had come from Gates'. Prof. Mrs. Diller They started back on foot for Gates Cottage.

This evening just before supper, who should appear but Elina Brown and her mother in their little car. I hadn't seen them for a long time and we had a very happy meeting. After tea they came up to the cottage and enjoyed the view and then we sat in the sitting room and had a good talk. Then we & Mr. & Mrs. Diller and Elina is doing some special work - I worked back with them and shall see them tomorrow.

Sucsburne, N.H.

1926

June 23

Sunny and warm, mild -

This morning Elinor Browne and her mother came up to bid us good bye. I gave Elinor a photo of the Hummingbird & me. It was a short visit, but I was very glad to see them after so long a time.

After dinner with Mrs. Marfield, we walked down to Gus' Island and skirted the margin. At the east end the grass is very tall, at least 5 feet. Much of the high bank on the river margin toward the eastern end has fallen in since last year. The large trunk that for many years has projected from the bank under water at the south-eastern corner has nearly broken away, and is floating down stream under water, nearly parallel to the bank. Part of it is still clinging to the portion projecting from the bank under water. The trunk has been there for a very long time and I am sorry to see all this -

The submerged tree trunk  
on the N.E.  
has broken

We returned home around the eastern end of the Knobble - At home this afternoon this evening I sat at the farm and had a very pleasant talk in the living room with the very pleasant Mrs. Marfield, her son, and her son's wife - Drimus atrorubens Alliace

I got some good specimens in flower on the Fraxinus place. The flower opens later apparently. There are several flowers in one head.

1926  
June 24

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, perfect day.

This morning we walked over Emerton's place with Mr. & Mrs. Frank S. Staunton of Woburn, Mass. who were much interested in everything. It took some time. Then they walked over with us to our cottage where we sat talking till dinner time. The ♀ Hummingbird drank occasionally and we talked quite vigorously. Mr. Staunton is a very well informed man in every way and a fluent talker.

After dinner they took us in their splendid large car, and I guided them over to the Evans cottage on the slope of Mount Moriah. Mrs. Staunton got a few interesting specimens of the Rosa spinosissima by the old cellar (vide specimens in my book).

Then we drove over to the Wilsons and found them both about the house. We had a very pleasant time talking with them. There was much jollity. Then on the way home we decided to go on to Gorham. Miss B. & I ran up to the cottage while the car stopped at the corner of Avenue. Then we had a very delightful talk, and drove to & from Gorham - I stopped at Guy Shorey's and had a talk with him. He is going to enlarge again the Hummingbird picture in a slightly different shape. Evening at home, trying to catch up -

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 25

Warm, calm, cloudy.

It has been rather a summer day, the mercury reaching  $76^{\circ}$ .

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Stantial, and the twins came up to the house, and staid a while and then we went up to Sunset Rock for a while. Mrs. Stantial and Miss Brown strolled as far as the site of the Presidential Platform where they had a good view of Mt. Washington and its masses of snow still dotting the sides. I have a card photo taken on the 23<sup>rd</sup> inst by E. G. Shurey showing the road on the 6<sup>th</sup> mile - short way from the 5 mile turn. Depth of snow 6-10 ft.

After dinner the Stanfords left in  
their carriage. I shall miss them very  
much.

This afternoon I had a phone call from <sup>Carrie had</sup> ~~Effie~~ Carrie who is in Whitefield with <sup>phone from</sup> ~~Effie~~ Carrie and <sup>Effie</sup> ~~Whitefield~~ with ~~Effie~~ Carrie. They will come over here in 2 or 3 days, and take dinner and make a call on us. I shall hear again -

At supper this evening I found Rob Greenough, Dr. Billy Smith and his wife, Fuller here.

We had a lively talk and after supper I had a talk with them on the piazza.

My cold stall is write me. I do not  
couple at all. It is quite different, and  
I feel it all over ~~at first but~~ & the

Stearns, N.H.

1926

June 26

Morning clear, afternoon light rain

I have been at home and at the farm to-day, reading and writing letters - The time passes quickly with me anyway. A few nests have come. The rain was ~~afternoon~~

Last night a neighbor came up on to ~~our~~ <sup>Hezdog</sup> piazza and chewed ~~out~~ <sup>the piano</sup> braved body, ~~the~~ women came ~~out~~ <sup>out</sup> - What he got out of it I don't know. It is a ~~surprise~~ <sup>surviving</sup> - Miss Brown has been busily engaged to-day in the work about the place, ~~cleaning~~ <sup>the cutting of the grass, tending the plants</sup> and a ~~lot~~ <sup>of</sup> other things

People are beginning to arrive. This evening Mr. Alvin Page, with ~~Bobby and~~ <sup>came</sup> - They are full of life and energy. Rob and DeSmith came back from fishing. They drove all the way to Berlin Woods and the other side of Mt. Washington to fish. They got a very few not big enough to take back. But they got the exercise.

I am doing almost no botanizing now, for I am not moving about very much, and I find nothing new.

I am glad that all my Stearns finds are recorded in Dr. Pease's Flora of Coos Co., N.H. It makes an excellent reference book for me to find this and that plant that may be over or under

Aug. 26/26 *Attagrim angustatum* (Willd.) Presl. Under big boulders between my front door & the gate, in a rather

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 27

Clear with broken clouds, air bracing.-

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over Sunset Rock and over the Yellow Trail, as far as the Leighton (now Brown) Pasture. The wood is very beautiful - Nature is at her best. There was a profusion of Cypripedium acaule Ait. both with the rose-purple corolla and the pure white, and also in full flower Camassia esculenta L. Dwarf Cornel or Sunberry, the small white bracts making a beautiful display. I also saw the bark, Vaccinium Leucothoe L. in full flower, the only one in the County which I discovered in 1919. See Pease's Vascular Flora of Coos Co. page 344. We returned before dinner -

This afternoon we were at home. Miss Brown worked hard setting out a number of the Cypripedium and Cornel and I hope they will thrive. A white fox's Whisker - that Miss Brown planted last Cypripedium summer in the little grove by the cottage has flowered. There are now three plants in blossom.

This evening we went up to the cottage with Mr. & Mrs. Warfield who are in the Shacks, and made a very pleasant long call. Mr. W. has a good radio set and the Rovers all about it. We heard Baltimore & New York. Then home again.

1926  
June 28

St. Albans, N.H.

Clear, light breeze, cool.

It has been a perfect day through out.  
This morning I spent at home reading  
and writing most of the time. Miss Brown  
& I went over to the Gentry's Cottage and  
I took a plant of a Lupinus sp. that  
had run astray into the grass land.  
I also took a number of specimens of  
the Dianthus atrorubens Alline in  
flower. It took some time to put them  
all into press. The brachy head makes  
it hard to saw the flowers well in press.  
We pressed some flowers separately.

This afternoon I have spent in reading  
and writing.

I wonder if we shall have any  
really hot weather this summer.  
67° is the highest temperature to-day, and  
45° was the lowest last night.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked over  
to the Evans Cottage and made a very  
pleasant call on Mr. & Mrs. Evans. They  
are well and busy. Mrs. Evans told us  
about their troubles from ticks in the raising  
of chickens. Farmers do have us out of  
troubles to face.

Dianthus atrorubens Alline

Introduction in Gentry grass land.

Lupinus polyphyllus Lindley  
Escape from Gentry garden into the grass land.

36  
Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 29

Heavy rain in early A.M. before breakfast.  
Clear & cloudy A.M. & P.M. Mild. Big thunder  
claps this afternoon

This morning Alice Payne came up to the  
house with me, and staid a while, help-  
ing me change my driers.

Then I received notice that Charlie and  
Effie Lord were coming from Mountain View.  
I went down and waited for them. They  
soon appeared. We drove up to the cottage  
and we found Miss Brown there. She had  
been to Gorham. Then we had a very  
pleasant, bright time. They were very  
much interested in the Hummingbird at the  
tumbler. Charlie took many pictures of me  
seated on the bank by the house. He  
also found some of the Hummingbird that  
drank at the tumbler.

Charlie & Effie  
Lord  
come

We walked down to dinner and had  
pleasant conversation. Then we came  
back and after a while they departed.  
Charlie was very bright and told me much  
about his instrument for telling the wind.  
Finally they drove off home again to White-  
field. Charlie & Effie were very bright and  
full of stories.

The rest of the day was as usual.  
I read "Galapagos" and sat for a while  
in the living room after supper talking.  
Then back to the Little House —

Sherburne, N.H.

1926

June 30

Clear, cool, breezy clouds. Small rain in the early morning h.s before day light.

My day has been spent busily at home.  
I wrote to Mrs. J. S. Thayer in regard to ~~the red~~  
an *Ex-are* *Darley* she sent with me. <sup>the red</sup> ~~the~~  
a velvety disk flower giving the appear- <sup>the</sup>  
ance of no disk flowers. I boiled a few  
and wrote her.

Then came a check from Miss Forte  
and I have spent a good deal of time  
over my account books. I also leave  
and the newspapers to read in order  
to keep up with the times. The news  
is largely of auto accidents, hold-ups  
often resulting in death, and murder  
and that is not very entertaining.

Mrs. & Miss Converse have come, and  
I am very glad to see them. They  
are a most interesting couple.

The sunset was very beautiful indeed from Sunset Rock which was a grand view over the intervals southward with the green mountains forming the sight - The fresh green that is over the entire intervals is a sight very, very pleasing - I was tired of it.

Miss Vida Sudee came this evening.

*Diamitus torulus* *uniserialis*

Separate flowers cut from the bush to  
flowers. They don't show well in the bunch.

1926  
July 1

St. Albans, Vt.

Warm in the sun - barely  $75^{\circ}$  on my porch  
Clouds at intervals through the day -

I spent much time over my monthly  
accounts - All is right -

This afternoon Mr. Brown & I walked  
over slowly over to the Post Office. It was  
very warm especially in the intervals.  
The bridge is being reinforced by planks  
end to end this way. This will take away  
the noise made by teams passing over on  
the planks laid crosswise. I saw the bridges  
and Chester working there. Both are well.  
I have known them for a long time.

Then on the crossing at the station  
& met Mr. Devlin and I had a good  
talk with him. He is foreman in  
charge of the railroad tracks and  
lives with his family on the station  
place.

Grass is growing well in the intervals  
but warm continued weather is needed to  
give it normal growth -

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 2

Clear and cloudy, warm summer day.

Prof. & Mrs. Emerton arrived yesterday  
I was glad to see them here

This morning Miss Brown & I visited Alice Payne who lives down the road to the Evans cottage. Mrs. Evans was very enthusiastic over her new chickens of which she has a good number. In one enclosed area in the garden she has some 40 white chickens that she introduced, by a mystery, to them that they grow well fat on their head and shoulders.

From there we walked back and Alice and I went up to the Clemonts and sat on their porch. Dr. Clemont appeared after a while and we had a long talk. He told me Commencement Week news.

Then he said -

After dinner I worked on accounts for  
some time and later we called on the  
Hoopers at the large house.

After supper I read to him a most interesting letter from Al. S. Stague. He is now at Yosemite Lodge, Y. M. C. A. and he has had great experiences in Zion Canyon and has climbed Zion Mountain. His letter details his wonderful experiences.

From my piazza I can see 3 patches of snow on the ~~hills~~. That is on Adams -

See J  
W. White  
W. H. White  
W. H. White

1926  
July 3

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and hot in the sun. May. 80°!!

This is the first day since June 8 that the mercury has reached 80°. Now for real summer weather. The farmers need it very much for their hay & crops.

This morning Miss Brown walked down to the river with me and along the bank west to the boundary corner where is the big willow where in early days we used to dive into the river and swim across. Those were carefree times. We then followed the boundary line north and reached the road. From then to the college.

Busy at home till in the late afternoon who would call but Prof. Emerson and his brother James the entomologist. He had come here from the Appalachian Black Meeting at Rutherford. He wanted me to show him where the spiders were that made the strange nests. After supper we took him down to Kinsboll on the east side, and down to the rice where the spiders are most abundant. What Emerson wants is to see the spider making the nest. It is a remarkable bit of work and there is no authentic record the nests are there now. Emerson will try to see them at it. Then come again. Mr. & Mrs. Slantier & daughter, arrived & supper for 2 or 3 days.

*Rubus hispida* L.

Emerson interests, training. Coll. L. M. Brown

1926  
July 4

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, perfect day -

- No celebration till to-morrow -

This morning the Stantards, (4), & James Emerton & I went over to the west end of the Knobble to look for the Spider nests on the Glee Point. They are there, all right. Emerton gets some spiders in his net in the areas of bloody Scary Brook, so he says it is very likely a place of seeing the process. Nobody ever sees it so easily.

Then we went over to the Amis-camp and sat down for a while. Emerton hunting insects. Then I came home and finished up my accounts for June, cleaning the bank's statement.

After dinner Mr. & Mrs. Stantard, the Amis, Miss Brown & I had a splendid drive in his open car. All was bright and jolly. We went to the top of Graham Hill, where a poor little tree was being cut, and then took the Dolly Copp road to the Glee Rd and home. The mountain views were stunning. There is much snow on the mountains still on Madeline & Cedars. It is filling up and makes a fine display. I should like to be near the snow-line.

This evening a group of us gathered in Miss Sage's office. Mrs. McSage, Bobby, Mr. Stantard & I, and we had a good lot of stories that you can't hear elsewhere. Then Mr. Stantard walked back with me to my cottage and we had just more talk, Mr. S. giving more information

July 5

Monday. Shelburne, Vt.  
Clear, light clouds, calm, mild.

This has been the day when  
July 4  
was celebrated.

This morning I staid at the Farm and talked with Mr. Stantial who is Vice President of the Merrimack Chemical Co. He is a very fine man and he gave me a long talk of his views on education and of his own life, and of the wonderful progress of his eldest son Peter. He is in medical studies. I got back to the cottage just at dinner time, and returned with him to town to dinner.

This afternoon we had a little company on the piazza: Mr. & Mrs. Stantial and Prof. & Mrs. Ewerlow. We had tea & cake and conversation.

This evening everybody was out on the piazza to view the annual exhibition of fire-works on the lawn. Lawrence & Mrs. Payne took charge and all the various accompaniments were performed: sparks, crackers, lights of various kinds, sky-rockets etc.

It was a beautiful starry night, calm and mild and the display was very good.

I was tired when we reached home.

Today the snow patches linger still on Madeline and Cedars

Sund  
on Madeline  
& Cedars

1926  
July 6

Shelburne, N.H.

A small shower near midnight.  
It is clear & cloudy, calm, rather warm.  
Thunderstorm in late P.M.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked  
up to Gates Cottage, two miles to call on  
the Dillons. Miss Gates was the only one  
in the cottage. Everybody had gone off  
on some trip. We took a pleasant  
talk with her. Mr. Dillon now owns  
the road and house, but she occupies  
the home through life. We had a very  
pleasant talk about her plans and then  
walked home again, getting back a  
short time before dinner.

I spent the afternoon at the cottage  
resting and writing. There are always  
many letters to answer, a pile since but  
a task. About 5.30 P.M. there was a short  
rain storm, coming from the west. Not  
very severe, heavy clouds you see that.

This evening after supper we staid  
down till 9 o'clock, talking with old many  
friends. I saw a spider with two spider  
nets on the lawn of fence. It was with  
3 times only where Mr. Swanton said  
they the spiders did not do.

I finished a talk on the foliage  
with Mr. S. T. Lee. He is a very fine  
man of wide information which he  
imparts in an interesting manner.

The strawberries have ripened in the morning.

Called on  
the  
Dillons

1926  
July 7

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with some clouds, very cool. Temp. 66°.

This cool almost cold weather is very remarkable. This morning Miss Brown & I walked down the road to the Wheeler home, and called on Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter, Mrs. Watson. They always are very cordial and want us to call. Mrs. Wheeler is very feeble. We said some half an hour.

Then we walked on to Thetford Pond and returned to the farm. A two mile walk. Miss Brown <sup>walks a</sup> picked a <sup>just</sup> quart of strawberries.

This afternoon Miss Brown went down to the intervals and picked a good quart of wild strawberries. I staid at home working on some acts &c. Then I walked over to the Conertons and found them picking tea on the screen porch. Miss Lenore, Miss Constance and Robert were there. Then Prof. Conerton & I went over his garden which is in good shape. The flowers and the vegetables are all in good shape. He is bothered with a mosquito that goes under the house behind the lettuce work and devours them. We quite enjoyed.

After supper Miss Davis & Miss Hazell arrived after a long trip, including 24 hrs. wait at Danville Junction.

The house is now getting pretty full. Rose cinnamomea L. growing outside of the stone wall on the Evans place.

1926  
July 8

Thursday-

Shelburne, N.H.

Evening, with a little rain - mercury last night 37°

It has been a very quiet day with  
no outside news of any interest to me.  
This must often happen. I do not move  
about as heretofore, much, and hence  
there is no news -

I have written letter, and read part  
of my fiction and have actually  
read a little in a novel which  
may prove of interest, if I finish it;  
this not having "Dwells here, in  
the doing right in - in a George  
and not speaking from creative but

The boarding of the top of the Salmon  
bridge seems finished, for now we do  
not hear a sound, unless for once  
the rattling of the boards, whenever a  
vehicle has passed, has been audible.

We have not yet got the bird trap  
in order. This room is waiting till the  
young come out, and the old birds are  
busy - An ~~old~~ <sup>young</sup> bird has just been  
flying, on the wire in front of my window (5 P.M.)  
It is a beautiful bird -

This evening, I spent some time at  
the farm, talking with the guests -  
Public questions arose much interest and  
especially the liquor laws about which there  
is no end of discussion -

1926  
July 9

Fri. Aug.

Sheiburne, N.H.

Rainy day calm - Max. 59° F. Air full of moisture or raining today - much needed.

Rain is much needed. A heavy cloud has covered the sky and the air has been full of mist. Light rain has fallen a good deal of the time. It is much needed.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over to the 2.2. station, and from there by the track and wood path we went to the Wilsons. We found them both in, with one daughter. We made a good call and had some ice-cream.

From there we returned home by the same route. Total distance one 3 miles.

I find that P. of Everett - is a bad case of run - go. He is subject to these turns and they are quite bad.

Afternoon spent at home in various ways.

The Chipmunk has begun to come out. Came to the rock by my study window for sunbath. Heard here 2 or 3 days ago.

After supper we went over to Lawrence's cottage and called on Helen, her mother and sister. We had a very pleasant time hearing about the trip across the water to France, Mediterranean, Italy, Athens &c. These trips where everything is done for you make it very easy and one can get a valuable experience.

Prunella vulgaris L. Spreading plant.  
Railroad track a little east of Depot.

Weight. July 10, 192 1/2 lbs.

- Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926

July 10

Heavily clouded, with intervals fine rain  
and chilly air all day. Max. 56° F.

Heavy thunder & lightning this evening and rain.

This has been fine weather for the  
grass and the crops. The maximum temper-  
ature has been the lowest since we came  
on June 8. It has been in the 60° & 70° with  
but one 80. This is very remarkable.

Have, as usual, had a pleasant quiet  
day. Reading, writing, and taking photo-  
graphs has been my principal occupation.

This morning we had a pleasant  
surprise in a call from Stanley & his  
wife, Mrs. E. H. Abbott arrived to-day  
and we had a good talk. Mrs. E. H. Abbott  
is still in Randolph at the Cabin. We gave  
them some advice as to where she could  
spend the winter when Stanley left us in  
Europe.

The Abotts - Edwin H. Abbott arrived to-day  
and were cordially greeted by us all.

They are staying at the cabin -

I have had a letter from George Briggs  
in regard to a Kelvin anerostat he had ordered.  
Just this minute 5:30 P.M. Mrs. Abbot & Miss  
Miss Billings (his sister-in-law & a daughter) were  
arrived. The car is by my cottage.

This evening we staid till 8 P.M. at the  
inns. The rain was pouring down in torrents.  
Finally Lawrence drove us up to Mrs. Mrs.  
Warfield up in the hills -

1926  
July 11

- Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Bright, sunny morning, clouding in P.M.

This morning Lawrence drove me down the south side of the river to the State line. Then he turned a mile or so, and we left the car and went into the woods on the south side of the road for about a hundred feet or so where there was a boulder face and some fine put through with a very fine indented figure of a man's face on one side. It shallowly pitted on another boulder of the same size. The features from forehead to chin are wonderfully done by nature. These boulders were left there in the prehistoric past and the face has a strong character of manliness such as befit to the early settlers of this valley. On our return we will see the boulders of this.

This afternoon I have spent at home reading and writing. I always have many letters to write. I enjoy it, but it does take a good deal of time.

W. F. Condit is in the midst of one of his fits of embargos.

The Times papers give an account of the terrible disaster in the Jersey City fighting when a number of large bombs went off killing and wounding with explosives.

Saw an adult Gold Eagle - Melica striata (milk) vine.

By the path road the Common or of the Farm house

1926  
July 12

Monday.

Trip to the top of Mt Washington.

A perfectly clear calm, with a few floating fleecy clouds. Cool.

The morning at about 10.15 Lawrence drove a party to the summit of Mt Washington. Some were left at the Glen House.

The party was Miss Scudder, Mrs. Miss Converse, Mrs. Howard, Anna Payne, Miss Brown, myself and Lawrence with the car. The day was superb, air mild & clear. At the Glen House, about 15 miles, we left Mrs. Converse and Mrs. Howard and drove to the summit 8 miles. It was a very beautiful ascent with occasional views of the big range and the distant mountains. Bits of snow were still scattered on Adams, Jefferson, Clay and in one spot on Washington.

We spent a long time on Washington, on the rocks at Uncle over looking Tufts-mans Ravine, Lake of the Clouds, Novocell Ridge and the distant mountains.

We saw two trains descending on the railroad. This is a very interesting sight. The train goes slowly, the engine on the cogged track. Firstly we left on the left Miss Scudder & Miss Converse and the six of us returned to the Glen House picking up the rest of us. Then we returned home as we went about 5 o'clock.

1926  
July 12  
(2)

Monday Sheiburne, Vt.  
Trip to Mt. Washington -  
Plants collected.

- Near the Half Way House -

- 1 Salix uva-ursi Bush
- 2 Pyrus americana (Marsh) W.C.
- 3 Ledum groenlandicum (L.) Ceder
- 4 Vaccinium Vitis-idaea L. var. minus (L.) - - - {  
" peninsulare Linn (Tide C. A. Bebbey, Aug. 26/1267)

Above the 5 mile post & below the summit.

Potentilla tridentata L. & Spirea ciliata Benth. var. spatulata (Lam.)

edum roquendicum Ceder.

Kalmia polifolia L. var. angustifolia.

Vaccinium uliginosum L. (Tide C. A. Bebbey Aug. 25/126)

" Vitis-idaea L. var. imber (Lodd.)

Loiseleuria procumbens (L.) Benth. (Tide C. A. W. Aug. 26/126)

Dipsosia caponica L.

Close against the base of the Tip-top stone.

Angelica atropurpurea L. Leaves only.

Among the rocks on the very summit

Stellaria borealis Bieb.

Tide C. A. Bebbey  
Aug. 26, 1926.

Leaves only -

This morning Douglas Hildbrord brought us a young bird that we had caught in the screen in part of his cottage. He banded it as a Savannah sparrow (?). It flew away readily -

1926  
July 13

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear Am. & Pm, rainy in the evening.

To-day has passed busily mainly at home. We had much work in sorting and getting into press the plants of yesterday. There are a goodly number of species, some of which were difficult to key out.

Then this evening I went to a 4.30 tea with Miss Maxwell & Miss Deane. We had a very pleasant time. Mrs. Waterbury and Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Codd were there. After supper we staid in the music room where we hear Mrs. R. H. Safford of Remington, who were just arriving with their daughter — Mr. Safford is in the jewelry business and is acquainted with C. G. Negley whom I have known for so many years — Mrs. Safford plays well on the piano and sings sweetly.

Mt. Washington -

On the step of the Summit House is a plate set in, which reads -

"Mt. Washington, Elevation above sea 6272 ft.

"U.S. Govt. Survey in cooperation with the State"

I was told the true summit was 6293 ft.

Dendroctonus punctulatus (Mels.) Moore.

(Dendroctonus punctulata (Mels.) May.)

By the Little House, Philbrick Farm.

An instance of teratology -

~ Wednesday ~ Shelburne Vt

1926

July 14  
(1)

Clear, mild, calm.

This morning before breakfast Miss Brown & I cleaned the Mt. Washington plants into warm driers. After breakfast Miss Brown & Mrs. Warfield picked strawberries in the intervals. I went down while they were there and got some plants with completed berries. These I have put into press, after measuring the length & width of 15 berries in millimeters. The results were

length & width in mm. Mrs. Warfield called this <sup>an old</sup> <sup>soil</sup> <sup>the river</sup> <sup>soil</sup>

18	x	9	9
18	x	8	8
21	x	7	7
20	x	9	9
14	x	7	7
10	x	7	7
25	x	10	10
20	x	7	7
17	x	7	7
27	x	10	10
28	x	10	10
18	x	8	8
22	x	9	9
10	x	9	9
17	x	8	8
18	x	9	9

Miss Brown & Miss Maxwell called this morning. I read Robt. Burns letter from San Cap. N. S.

This afternoon I read, and Prof. Ewart called. Since we went over to tea at the Ewarts Prof. E. J. walked over his garden examining the various plants.

This evening Mr. Dow Safford of Cornish called and we had a pleasant chat.

Miss Brown picked to-day some 4 plants

Fragaria virginiana Duchesne

Grayish intermediate between tree & shrub, with both f. berries, above

Wednesday - Melbourne V.H.

1926

July 14

(2)

The area covered by these strawberries was not more than nine (9) by twelve (12 feet), a few yards from the Androscoggin River in rather dry grass - all around were abundant patches of wild berries.

The area is a favorite ground for strawberries & berries.

The longest berry in this patch (16) was 28 mm. X 10 mm. This is  $1\frac{1}{25}$  in. X  $\frac{3}{5}$  in. No other berries of the 2 unusual dimensions were seen in the area where the strawberries grew. Common of course others -

The shortest berry was 14 mm X 9 mm =  $\frac{14}{25} \times \frac{9}{25}$  in. The largest berry is nearly three times as long as broad. The shortest berry is nearly twice as long as broad.

1926  
July 15

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with light clouds, mild.

This morning, after breakfast, Mr. Philbrook (Gus) and I walked over the interval. He wanted to see how the grass was growing in this cold weather. It is pretty thin between the house and the Grinnon river, but on the island is in fine shape the grass except in places where it is always poor, in fact Gus never dresses in any way the soil. Over the south & north part the grass is nearly as high as the top of your head —

I examined the Prunus depressa (pumila) on Evans Island. It is in unripe fruit.

We crossed to the west end of the bubble and Gus showed me the boundaries of his farm between the Emerton & Evans properties.

This afternoon visited and later Miss. Miss Frost called and Miss Brown had some tea and crackers —

After supper we walked over and made a call on Miss Seudder and Miss Converse at the Seudder Cottages. We had a very pleasant time hearing the stories of their Switzerland trip and seeing the lovely photo copies.

There was a glorious sunset today — The golden clouds covered a large area.

Thelyca striata (Nicky) Hitchc.

By the path road fine some Lobelia inflata L. Dark ground intervals.

St. Albans, N.H.

1926  
July 16

Sun generally covered with thin cloud  
but breaking through at intervals. Mild

It has been a quiet day. I have staid  
at home and kept myself busy as usual.  
There is always plenty to do in the cottage <sup>hunting</sup>

This morning I took out of 5 tiers <sup>all 3 days in even</sup>  
the Mt Washington plants. That seems  
unmarkable that I was in press only  
three days - It is interesting to find that a  
number of them I collected on the mountain  
in 1882. I shall put them in my herbarium.

Read in the papers and writing  
letters takes time, too.

In spite of the small amount of col-  
lecting that I have done, I have a  
good-sized pile of dried plants, nothing  
new, I think, but I always want one  
more of interesting species -

Miss Brown continues to visit the  
intervals opposite the cottage, near the  
river, and to bring a goodly lot of  
delicious wild strawberries of which  
I eat a saucerful before supper.

This noon at dinner Dr. Emerson gave me  
a side flower of a plant of *Campanula pinnatifida*  
It is an instance of teratology -

10 cyp lobes, 10 corolla lobes, 2 stamens with places for 2 which  
were probably destroyed, 3 styles, 3 cells to the ovary.

*Sorbaria sorbifolia* (L.) A. Nels. Back of Farm House, spread in.  
We had a very pleasant after supper <sup>call</sup> in Mr. & Mrs. Safford's daughter.

1926  
July 17

Shelburne, Vt. A.

Warm day, calm, broken clouds, haze.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Safford and daughter took Miss Brown & me in their ~~new~~ <sup>old</sup> ~~Valley~~ auto up the road to the Moller Village. We went through the grounds thoroughly and found the doors to all the buildings of various kinds, open, so we could inspect every item. There is nothing inside of any building except remains of chairs and such like. Everything had been broken and destroyed. Everywhere, however, there are signs of men's work in the making of simple chairs, in the colouring on the half-broken tables, chairs, etc. On July 4 a large crowd were there, owing to a newspaper article on the subject. Mr. Stone owns the property now, and so in every thing will be cleared away. It is sad. Mr. Moller is dead and his mother will never return.

Then we visited the Stone Farm and had most beautiful Welsh Ponies, Mr. Stone's big cows, etc. We got the fine view from the Whitney cottage and were entertained by the ladies there. Then home by tea time.

This afternoon we were at home, and we had dinner there. Miss Brown, this is it, is in the city now. We had Stone's big Remond, etc.

Evening, part of the day, and a walk down. Home at 8:30 p.m.

1926  
July 18

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Very hot day, calm cloudy, mercury reached 82° F.

I have spent the day between the cottage and the farm. There was no incusement to move about. I spent a good deal of this morning on the house porch. <sup>50 cars.</sup> ~~half an hour~~ talking with Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. Payne, Jr. Even at that early time, 50 cars passed the house in half an hour. The highway on the other side of the river is impassable owing to the breaking of bridge over Will River. Then I came home and wrote.

At the time of dinner who should come but Mr. & Mrs. Stanhope and their two daughters. We were - spoilt. They will stay a short time. The girls will be with us, soon for the others having been found for the others.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Safford & <sup>The day</sup> ~~see to~~ their daughter, a sweet child of about eleven, <sup>in</sup> came up to give the little girl a cleaver of seeing a Cunninghamia fish at the tumbler on the railing. She performed perfectly several times, even walking on the edge of the tumbler before running.

After supper at about 8.30 the two Stanhope twins came, and we had a pleasant talk before we all retired. It has been a good day - The girls names are Aylmer (by: i) & Eileen. <sup>5 started</sup> ~~spend the~~ <sup>twins</sup> ~~night here~~

1926

July 11

W.M. Shattuck -

~ Today ~ Shelburne, N.H.

It has been a quiet day - I have  
been quiet, too, or at least this  
afternoon. Mr. Stoeckel came up into  
the cottage while the girls were  
playing tennis. He is 17 years of age  
about business methods in which he has  
had much experience. He has a  
background of chemistry.

This evening he gave a party of his two  
nephews, Aymer & Gilvin and several of the  
girls, I set up for the occasion. The girls  
in all to the Town Hall dance. It was very  
unusual in my experience. There were about a  
hundred men and girls there. The music  
consisted of piano, banjo, violin, & a combina-  
tion of some straight jazz music and the dancing  
was very odd to me. Mr. Stoeckel & I sat  
together and watched with interest the show.  
There was a competition in dancing the  
"Can-can". Three competitors, a little  
child, perhaps ten years old, a boy, & a  
girl. The little girl & boy carried the day  
with a remarkable performance. I had  
no idea that the dance included so much  
working, such contortions in every possible  
way. He certainly took a lot of en-  
ravelling.

We got back home leaving the show  
still going by about 11 P.M.

Maying began today !!

— Tuesday — Gilbourn, N.H.

1926  
May 20

Very warm temp. a little by a breeze  
maximum 83° F.

I have kept at home to-day resting  
and writing in the morning.

On a tall white pine near the style leading from the village to the farm, I have often seen a Crow perched on the top of the tree, on the leading shoot, with outstretched wings from the weight. It is but a common occurrence and I consider it to be the same bird. It has remained as long as I was passing on my way to the farm. To-day as I went over to Gilbourn I saw two Crows perched on the same leading shoot which bent over from the weight. The birds were touching each other, close together and it was a very interesting sight. They were together more or less as I passed for some two minutes, how long before and after I cannot tell.

This afternoon we had a number here, Mr. & Mrs. Stratton, Agnes & Eileen, and their Sister Helen, who just came this PM from Toronto where she has been studying Chemistry etc. There were Prof. Groat, Mrs. Clark and her daughter Clara. I was so glad to see Helen again, I have heard so much of her.

This morning Mr. Knapp, friend & classmate of Prof. Maying Robinson waded up the river and we had a long talk before Maying had begun, first, on cutworms & this is what

1926  
July 21

Wednesday. Shelburne, V. T.

Sunny hot, light clouds, a little rain in the early morning after 12 o'clock. Max., min. 85°

This morning I went to the tennis court and watched the Stanfords, including mother & three daughters play a while. Then I went in to the nice hot sun room ~~dry~~ baskets with delicious ripe strawberries. Then I returned and sat at the farm till dinner.

After dinner I sat some time on the porch with the Stanfords talking and watching the hay loading on the piece between the road and <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ tennis-court. One big load <sup>hay</sup> taken ~~was~~ was taken in, a few cocks being left.

On my return home, it was too hot to stay out of self. but I read the papers and examined a Specim. from Mrs. Thayer (*E. verum*) and wrote her a letter - She always sends very interesting plants.

This evening I spent some time at the Farm talking with Mr. Stanford. He is a very wonderfully informed man. Later he & I walked up to the cottage and soon after we were joined by the twins - Mr. S. returned and we played cards for a good while -

1926 Thursday - Stellburne, NH

July 22

Hot & sultry. Thermometer this m.a.  
very 90° by my thermometer. Hot & by other  
thermometers on the place. My Edy told  
me that my place is just right.

Hay cut yesterday was in the barns  
before the rain fell. This morning's  
cutting is flat.

This morning I staid a good while  
at the Farm, talking with a number of  
the guests, and with Gus & Lawrence.  
The Slantins all went to Berlin.

This afternoon I went up to the ~~to the~~ <sup>to the</sup>  
Cemetery to see the Hergop ~~hedge~~ <sup>hedge</sup> this morning in a trap. They have ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup>  
had lots of trouble with them.  
I took away a few pieces. They are  
not barbed as many think.

This evening we staid down at the  
Farm for a while. Mr. Slantin  
& daughter, Robert, Lawrence & I were  
engaged in solving puzzles on the  
piazza ~~and~~ in the office. The time  
flew and it was after ten when we  
broke up and came home.

The Slantins leave us to-morrow  
morning again and to-night will  
be in northern Maine in a camp  
for a rest there. I shall miss them  
very much. The girls are so bright  
and have the days so pleasant.

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

1926

June 23 Warm, cloudy, no rain. Max. 77°F.

The Stanfords, Mr. & Mrs. Stanfeld <sup>Stanley</sup>  
Alice, Eileen & Aymer (ay-i) left us this  
morning for northern Maine in their  
large well-packed car. I am very sorry  
to lose them. Eileen & Aymer were  
with us since June 18, occupying the  
spare room, and it was a great pleas-  
ure for they were bright & cheerful all the  
time. We shall miss them very much.

At dinner Dr. Emerson told me that  
there was another ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> gull under his  
nose!! He'd think a joke is just out  
of him. We don't & he won't attract  
them.

This afternoon I have devoted more time to putting into scientific order my dried plants - I have collected many and practically all are duplicates. But, they are interesting species -

my ground plants of nice 1 leaf,  
not many this season, I am getting  
in one at a cl. that is always a  
comfort when I get home. I want to  
see if I can use to find work  
when I return -

The grass cut yesterday could not be put in to-day owing to the yesterday's rain. It will go in to-morrow if all is well, with more heat now out to-day -

Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

1926

July 24

Warm, calm, light clouds, max. 78° F.

*Calamus canadensis* (Linn.) Bernays. In Hand's Farm  
6 ft. 8 in. tall. Coll. C. E. Philbrick

A good deal of hay came in to-day, but haying  
done is still not cocked. It will have  
to lie till Monday, when it may have  
been rained on.

I have not attempted to do any more  
walking than to go to meals. I have  
spent much time in going over the  
plants collected and getting them ready  
to arrange in order for labeling. I have  
collected very little this season, for  
it is only duplicating -

There is always something to do  
reading the papers, writing letters,  
talking with friends, etc. I can  
never write the last letter, as they  
come in so fast. Nothing is pres-  
ent, but it goes like mad in 2.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked a beautiful  
round into the intervals. The new moon <sup>sky</sup> was  
was rising, a wonderful, large red  
sphere, the full new moon. We walked  
into the upper intervals and examined  
the crops there, potatoes, peas, oats, they  
are all in good condition. The  
winter sky was glorious in color  
and there was a brilliant display  
of golden color in the west. Clouds  
of various shades of very deep.

It was a very beautiful sight.  
(*Rubus triflorus* R.) & *R. pubescens* Raf. River bank opp. Farm House. L. Hob.

1926  
July 25

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild. Temp. 74° F

A perfect day. This morning we walked down the intervals to the river and enjoyed the beautiful views, the fresh air, the gentle breeze, the waving grass and the mist of mountains with the snow-white floating clouds overhead, casting fleeting shadows on the hills and over the vale.

There are still plenty of strawberries in the tall grass near the river.

I was pleased to find several scattered specimens of *Dentsteinia caprifoloides* Ait., var. *Digitalis* (Sweet Gray) in the grass. Specimens of this have been found here for a number of years. A few plants of this and other species were collected. This brown wad is the only brown wad I have & get my box and brown.

The afternoon was spent at home variously - Prof. & Mrs. Emerton with Mr. & Mrs. Clark and Rob Clark (his brother called out) we had a pleasant talk and then went to Sunapee Role. Spent a time at the farm in the way.

Carex

Grazing intervals, Phil on a Farm.

Rubus pubescens Raf. (R. *trigonus* Pilosus)

Grazing intervals, Phil on a Farm.

Dentsteinia caprifoloides Ait., var. *Digitalis* (Sweet Gray)

Grazing intervals (P. Farm). - a few young plants

First found by Mrs. G. H. McNamee in 1908.

(This is the first time the two have been collected top of the ridge, Pine Grove)

1926  
July 26

Monday - Sunburne, N.H.

Clear, pleasantly warm, calm clouds  
very cool last night, minimum. 37°.

After breakfast we went down to the  
Intervale and got some specimens  
of the *Dentsteigeriæ* *inexplicata*, var. *digitata*  
of yesterday, for Prof. Compton to put  
into his garden. Then we took  
them up to his place, and he set  
them in on the east side of the house.  
I trust we shall see good flowering  
plants next season. They are in  
full flower now.

Then we came home, after sending  
a wire with Mrs. Compton and buying  
in a cold drink, and I was busy  
till dinner writing letters to T.

After dinner I staid for quite  
a while at the Farm, part of the time  
with Mrs. Compton, watching the  
rain in on the area where the  
new court is. I saw two big loops  
go into the barn. I returned home  
in time to go in for a little reading and  
writing before supper.

I have had a letter from Capt.  
Carter asking us to be and Aug. 16  
vis. us. Can come to us Aug. 16!!

Calamagrostis canadensis (milk) seen 6 ft. 10 in. tall!!

Coll. W. E. Philbrick. (Blad.) P. Farm, abundant, w. n. side. Coll. J. A.

Evening at the Farm & College -  
This morning there was a low in the 50's. Rain in P.M.

1926  
July 27

Tuesday. Shelburne, V.H.  
— Drive to the Glen —  
Clear, calm, mild,

This morning I walked up to the Emertons and called over the garden with Prof. E. for a while. He keeps everything in good shape, and Robert Clark is a valuable assistant. Then home.

Ms. Borel's called and we sat a while on the porch. I did what work I could in my study till dinner. After dinner I spent an hour and a half at the farm reading and writing letters.

Then on Mrs. Abbott's invitation, with her, Miss Deane & Miss Brown, Lawrence drove us to the Glen, stopping at Gorham where I met Stanley & Mrs. Rose. They told us Mrs. Deane, Lucia was going to California! That was news. The drive on the Glen Road was very delightful. I have been many times on it.

I was especially interested to see snow on Jefferson from the Glen, and large Jefferson rectangular blocks of snow, twice the size of the vegetable garden, p. the banks by the Creek. Lawrence estimated the size. The drive home was equally pleasant.

This evening I came home rather early, as I had letters to read and write. I have a splendid copy of one from R. Solvare Jr. in Grand Pré, N.S. and a nice one from his brother in the T.R. Cunard, who has just a Chien or

1926  
July 28

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy all day, rather muggy.

This has been a very quiet day. This morning I staid some time at the farm. Then I came home and wrote letters a long time. Dolly Kirk, Miss Seudder called. Dolly Kirk has just arrived for a short visit. I haven't seen her for a while.

This afternoon I staid up to while at the farm, talking especially to Miss Deane and Miss Maxwell.

Writing letters, talking to friends and working on my plants that I have collected and reading took up the afternoon.

Alice Payne has been sick ever since July 3 with septic sore throat. She has been in Lawrence's cottage for Helen with her children has gone to Bangor to be with her mother a time. It has been hard on Alice and the end of it doesn't seem very near.

Arria has been down with the same trouble, but is not over it -

This evening was spent quiet, at home. I didn't go out to dinner, as I feel very tired for some reason. I read and did a little writing. It was very much as if it would not be unpleasant -

Lilium philadelphicum L.

Emerton interview, I was four. Coll. from L.W. Brown.

1926  
July 29

I weigh to-day, 171 1/2 lbs.

- Thursday - Shelburne, Vt.

Cloudy with a little sun. Wrote a little  
rain in the evening.

I have had a quiet day. This morning  
I was at the cottage doing various things  
writing, reading &c.

This afternoon we went over to the  
Seudder Cottage to a tea and met  
Miss Seudder, Mrs. & Miss Converse, Prof.  
& Mrs. Emerson and Robert and Mrs. Howard.

I am glad to hear that Anna and  
Alice are better. They are having a  
hard time with this septic soot  
throat. But now they are both on the  
 mend -

There has been a fall in the buying  
owing to the lack of a warm sun,  
but Gus never worries about such things.  
He takes everything very philosophic-  
ally and he has never yet lost any  
hail.

Bob & Charlotte were will be back  
from Nova Scotia by to-morrow and Bob  
will be at work again on Monday,  
the 2<sup>d</sup> of August.

Prof. Diller, the other day, told me that <sup>the</sup> stone ~~stone~~ <sup>the</sup> stone  
that lies on the table on our piazza is ~~now~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~an~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~an~~  
posed of mica-schist & feldspar  
Gaillardia aristata Pursh

Garden escape by Little House, Philbrick  
Farm -

1926  
July 30

Friday Shelburne, VT.

Cloudy, and sunny, cool, no easy day. Not having  
nothing done for three days - since  
July 27

This morning I started for a walk by myself, and I met Harry by the house when Mr. Payne came up with me in his car, and asked me to get in. Then I got in and we drove straight to Berlin over Speculator roads. It was a treat. We conversed steadily all the way. The scenery on the way is certainly very beautiful. At Berlin we visited various places where Mr. Payne is in business while I sat in the car enjoying the views about me. Business through we drove home again in time for dinner.

This afternoon Mrs. Brigg & Miss Sophie Kirk came up and sat for some time on the piazza. Before that Mr. & Mrs. Knapp and their little boy came up and sat some time on the piazza. The German girl performed to the satisfaction of all, excepting on the turnpike at times, and migrating on a trolley of the Elm on departing.

The evening I called on the Knapps and sat with them some time. They are very pleasant people. It looks as if to-morrow would be up. It is getting some time -

1926  
July 31

Saturday

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, mild, pleasant.

No haying to-day

This morning I drove with Mr. Payne to Berlin as yesterday. Pleasant conversation on the way. He told me about his business. At Berlin he visited several places and I sat in the car or walked. It was all very interesting indeed. We didn't get back till 2 P.M.

I staid at home in the afternoon writing and read in

This evening Mr. Payne, Mrs. Sus., Mr. Warfield and me to Gorham to a movie show in the town hall. It was great sport. The drive was a beautiful one with fog lifted from the summit of Moraine. I had never been in Gorham in the evening and I was surprised to see how very attractive the place was. The lights were brilliant over the common. A fountain was playing with electric light illuminating it, all very interesting. We parked the car with many others, to the town hall, and enjoyed watching the performance. Then we drove to Stow's and sat round a table and had ice-cream. Then a short drive of 6-7 miles home. The air was brisk and during the entire way we passed one car. The day has been a short

1926  
Aug. 1

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sunny, very close. Pleasant. Max. 72° F

This morning, after breakfast, I walked up to the Emersons and called on an old friend, Mrs. L. M. Riddle of 125 Marlboro St. (nee Miss Riddle who is visiting them for a few days. I met her husband, a Harvard Professor, and used to see the family quite a little. I made a long call and we talked of old times. Her daughter is now a Wellesley student. Prof. Mrs. Emerson, for a while, joined us and Prof. E. gave me a couple of photographs of the V. cupine that he had killed recently.

Returning home I was busy writing and reading. Then Miss Brown and I walked down on to the intervals a while - except a bunch of the Yellow Bells that is now coming into full flower.

The afternoon was quietly spent at home. I am much too pale writing letters, in fact. This is far more Correspondence than I think there should be in the summer. There is never an end to it, and pleasant as it is, I feel that one should not spend so much time at it, instead of being out in the open air, which we can up here among the mountains to enjoy and profit by.

I hope Gas can find in the hay on the farm which has not since July 28,

1926  
Aug. 2

- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, heavy clouds all day, light rains. Temp. 64° F.

It has been a chilly week at the day, in deepest Saco even tried this morning only to cut a little grass. Nothing has been in the field since July 28, and there is a large crop to be cut, dried and put away.

I have been at home all day & in to me as usual. This evening Miss Lucy <sup>is staying</sup> ~~for~~ Blaine came to-day and we were glad to welcome her. She has the wonderful collection of rosaries in Brookline.

There is a dearth of news to-day. I have taken out of press everything except a couple of sheets. I have read the papers and done some little writing.

This evening we had the very sad news that one of the Hayes boys, brother to Chester, was killed this evening in a fall of the car he was driving. He survived to the afternoon, I understand. I feel very much for the family. They were all good, honest, hard working boys and their parents are most worthy people. One of the boys married a daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Wilson across the river. I pity them all.

This evening we called at the Casino <sup>miss</sup> ~~miss~~ Blaine on the two Misses B. & G. who came to-day. They were driven up from Vermont. <sup>pink house</sup> Miss Lucy Blaine came to-day. It is nice to see a friend.

~ Tuesday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
Aug. 3

Rather muggy day, but good for the hay making.  
Warm - A short, smart shower last this evening.

Gus worked hard to-day. Nothing had been done in the hayfield since Tuesday July 27. Most of the hay on the Island was taken in and more cut. Spread & cured. -

I found this morning that a capillary in my Capillary  
eye had broken (in my right eye), and the <sup>broken</sup> <sub>in my</sub> wall in the inner end was blood red. I was right eye.  
much disturbed, but this friend relieved me  
by saying it would absorb and do no harm.  
I have not felt anything in my eye during  
the day. Still I don't like it —

This morning, Miss Riddle came over, and we went with her to the Scatter Pasture and beyond on the red trail to the brook where she got a good number of mosses that she wants for the Cryptogamic Museum at Harvard. — She is very cultured in.

A number of blueberries were picked &  
we stopped a little while at the scudders,  
on our return —

This afternoon I worked on my accounts a good while, and before dinner we had calls from Weyman to round out his mother

This evening I spent a while at the Farm and then talked a while with the Misses Fog in the bungalow.

The evening passes quickly - this  
quite warm -

1926  
Aug. 4

Wednesday Shelburne N.H.

Sunny with light clouds, warm in mid-day, afternoon warm, but later it was cool.

I spent much of the morning over my accounts, balancing for the morning ~~etc.~~

It has been a fine hay day and a lot of hay has come in. All that is left now to cut is the intervals to the west of the road to the river, minus the bar in the lower intervals. There is much grass in rows between the road and Smulberry -

This afternoon I have been at home working and reading "Six Years in the Malay Jungle" by Currie Wells. It is very good indeed.

Before dinner we walked with Miss Boopps through the intervals. The views are very beautiful there and yet very few take the walk.

After supper we walked down to the creek and saw a large - 3 feet - specimen in the water.

As I entered the farm for supper this evening, I saw some confusion at the foot of the stairs. Mr. Elbbs had slipped coming down from the top step from the bottom, pulling his, to an 18 inch. He had the - quickly or the - 18 inch. No damage! *Lobelia inflata* L.

Roots in ground, pasture, near Pine Grove. Farm base  
*Ericameria canescens* (Walt.) B.S.P. " " " "

Good  
day.

1926  
Aug. 5

~ Wednesday ~ Sulburne, V.H.

Sunny & dry, warm -

- Augustus E. Peabody - 71 years -

This morning gave a nearly c. of telecast to Gus. Miss Brown gave him a box of candy, and I gave him

I woke up this morning at 4:30 and saw from my window a most brilliant red sky. I never saw anything like it. I walked to my room and we went to every window. The entire sky was covered with white, fuzzy clouds thickly clustered over the entire area. The color was intensely red in the east, but it covered the entire area of the leaves with a gradually diminishing rosy red. We watched it for about a quarter of an hour. It was very slowly diminishing. On waking up at 6:30 I found it gone.

After Breakfast, Mrs. Brown & I walked up to Gales Cottage & back. 4 miles - & spent it well without getting over tired - we met Mr. Pease, his other & daughter & a little girl in the way. Hand Pease got it & we sat on a bench & had a long talk. At the Gales Cottage we saw Mrs. Weston & the old Mr. Weston of the Weston Cottage - that is to say. Gordon's all away. Before our return we saw Mr. Wilson and his wife. Then on our return to Mrs. Weston's we had a walk in the woods & found yew trees - We got them to divide up & at last we are writing a letter

Creek opp. Gates Cottage - Coll. L.M. Brown

~ Friday ~ Shelburne, Vt.

1926  
Aug. 6

Very clear, rather warm.

This morning I went down into the  
meadow near the Knobble with Miss Brown.  
She picked a number of blue-beanies which  
are very abundant there. I staid a little  
while and then walked in me. The sun  
was very warm, and I did not try  
to walk as I did yesterday.

After dinner I walked over to see R. J. Weston's garden for a while. Everything is in fine shape. He is intensely interested in his flowers, and he certainly knows how to manage them.

This evening, I came home to the Little House -

Mrs. Howard came up this evening to get  
some things for her blouse. She is very com-mu-nicative  
and I am glad to have her as a friend.

A top of a stem (spicule), left in the water

Saturday - Shekinne M.T.

1926  
Aug. 7

Sun and gathering cloud in the Am. increasing in the P.m. and followed by a tremendous thunder storm with lightning flashes and torrents of rain, stopping about 3 P.m.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked down into the upper intervals with Miss Foy to find a plant she had taken a few days of yesterday.

I got two good specimens of Lobelia spicata Lam. Shortly after returning home Miss Brown and Miss Maxwell came up and we read notes from New Brunswick from Nova Scotia.

Aug. 26/26  
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This afternoon Miss Brown & I went again to the upper intervals and found some interesting plants. Meanwhile the heavy clouds betokened rain. The boys were loading the hay cart for the last load, taking a load at a time and making the biggest load Gus had seen. We all got up to the farm house barely in time, for the torrent of rain soon came down, as I never saw in my life. The horses galloped to the barn and the big load was safe. Lawrence rode down with his car and Gus was up far down in skipping wet and one in the car. The torrents of rain were unusual. When it stopped we returned to the stage. Then the jet to the cottage, a b. h. - a 3-4 ft. wave was pouring & foaming down the hill to the barn.

Evening at the farm and reading at home.

\* Stachys palustris L. var hymenocallis Fern.

Lycopus uniflorus Willd.

Gross land.

\* Lobelia spicata var.  
infusa L.

Upper m-  
terrace, P. Farm

some  
thunder  
storms

1926  
Aug. 8

Sunday - Sullburne, N.H.

Sunny and cloudy through the day -  
A few rain drops during the day -

It has been a very quiet day, as usual,  
here. I have been reading along on  
some days "Six years in the Jungle" by Ernest  
Wells, Doubleday, Page & Co. 1925. It is a very  
remarkable book and full of interesting and  
astonishing truths as to the Amazonia to  
and these curious and the natural history  
of the May Peninsula -

I have also spent much time in writing  
letters, and in talking to friends at the  
Farm -

We expect Commander Mrs. Munro  
at the Farm to-morrow - They will stay  
with us part of a week - I am looking  
forward to this with great pleasure.

I have collected very little this year.  
I am not tramping through field and  
wood as I used to, and then besides I  
don't expect to find anything of real value.  
There is always a chance, as when yesterday  
we found in the upper interval  
the Stanley record under August 7.

Malice striata (Mickl.) Hiltie.

Specimens with red - i.e. pink, from  
Rice Brook, same locality as July 11.

Monday ~ Suelburne, N.H.

1926

Aug 9

Sunny, with light clouds calm mild

\* This morning we, in the spent at home. This afternoon Dr. Spottiswood called, and soon after the Musters appeared in <sup>The</sup> ~~Munders~~ car. They had called at the Farm <sup>come!</sup> and seen Mrs. Lawrence and found our cottage. We couldn't tell when they were to appear. We had a happy meeting and a good talk on the piazza for some time. Mrs. Muster drives the car. It was so good to see them. We & them settled. The car will stay by the door - we all sat some time on the piazza and then Dr. S. left and we had a long talk. I learned from Capt. Muster a good deal of this work. At supper we had a pleasant time and afterwards we staid a while in the living room and then returned home where we sat in the parlor and Muster told me his work at New London directed the coast guard on a rescue extending from Woods Hole to about half way up the east side of Cape Cod. He is in constant communication with all the many craft. After a long talk we started for the night.

\* After we slept Howard Philbrook came up with photos and maps and gave us an account of his coming work at Tampa, Florida & the Florida.

- Tuesday - Sucurie, N.H.

1926  
Aug. 10

Clear and cloudy, mild.

This morning we four, Commander & his hunting  
wife from & I arrived this morning to Berlin. At Gorleben we stopped at the garage and  
had some work done. Then we stopped  
at Shoreij and I had a nice talk with Mr.  
Shoreij. We <sup>did</sup> some errands in Berlin  
and had a lovely drive back. The  
pyramids of logs in the big yards  
is astonishing. I don't see how the  
forests are ever going to last long.  
We got home to dinner —

This afternoon we spent at home talking together on the porch, and in an hour - after supper I talked with Mr. Hunter up to the water's edge and enjoyed an evening at home.

Elwin, at the farm & cottage.  
News from Lucy is interesting.  
She seems full of energy & health.  
She were at home in New England.

The wagon was made of logs  
big. All yesterday I cut it in  
the barn and made it. The upper  
end was cut.

For many, many years I have  
tried to live a life of labor  
and in my work I have

1926  
Aug 11

Wednesday, Stellburn, N.H.

Clear and cloudy. Some rain between Jefferson and Goshen.

Much very nothing done to-day -

This morning with Commander & Mrs. Hunter Miss Boom & I drove to Moose Pond. <sup>Macdonald</sup> Hunter & I left the car and went over <sup>to the</sup> Hunter to the pond. I found the same spot by the shore where I was a no. of years ago. I never saw such a brilliant display of lilies in full bloom before. The surface was snowy white. Capt. Hunter on our apology for a soft place out and got for me a number of specimens of them and of Sagittaria. He also got some yellow lilies.

Then we returned to the car and all drove home stopping at Mrs. Wilson's <sup>in town</sup> home.

This afternoon we all drove to town and had a dinner at the Squirrel Inn.

The lasagna was delicious. The two wives Sanderson were very cordial and showed us over the new home.

We had a good lunch on the piazza. They are on the main road not far from the Hotel - I am glad they are so successful. The outside was equally delightful. Evening at home.

I collected in Moose Pond things left. <sup>W.H.</sup> Hunter's

Sagittaria latifolia Willd. from hastata (Burk) Robinson.

Hypnum revolutum (L.) (L.) Fern. (Fl. C. & S. Co.) p. 247.

Hypnum revolutum (L.) (L.) Fern. p. 248.

1926  
Aug. 12

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sun and cloud, mild

This morning we four Commandeur and his Mante  
Miss Brown & I after breakfast started off in the  
car, Mrs. M. at the wheel and I a passenger.  
We went through Gorham, Franklin, Milford, West  
Milford. There we stopped, met the owner of the Red Barn  
big round barn I have seen so often, and  
she showed over it. It was interesting. It will  
hold 50 tons of hay on the ground floor, and under  
neath were 2 stories. A round room in a  
big circle, and a pen for the pigs. There was  
also a stable which was painted. We went to West  
Milford and home, in time for dinner.

This afternoon we had a tea in the pine room in afternoon  
the Mante. There were Mr. Bent, a retired  
Mr. & Mrs. Hooper, Miss Fuller, Mrs. M. Miller, Mrs.  
Maynard, Miss Hooper and ourselves. We had a very  
bright time, all were talkative & happy.

This evening at our cottage we four had a  
quiet, happy time, talking and reading.  
Our good friends go to-morrow, and we  
shall miss them very much. Commandeur  
Cairns has told me much about his  
work in connection with the fish on the  
water. It is a big undertaking.

We shall miss the Mante very very  
much. They are warm-hearted people  
and we shall miss them. They have  
been so good in telling us about the

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340 paces from my front door to the n.e. Farm door

- Friday. Shelburne N.H.

1926  
Aug. 13

Cloudy. A little sunshine in the P.M.

Our good friends Commander & Mrs. Munster <sup>daughters</sup> have gone and how I shall miss them. We had our last breakfast together and then came up to the house where the car was standing. When all was ready we all went to the Clemetins and good byes were given to Mrs. Clemeton and to us, and our good friends sped on their way. Prof. Emerson is still in Cambridge. Then Miss Brown & I walked home and resume our quiet life. The visit has been a very satisfactory one. Our good friends were just as cordial as could be. Munster has told me much of his life and doings, as Commander of the Coast Guard from W. Conn. to Cape Cod.

The morning has been a busy one with me. I have laid out in the pines the rooting specimens of Peter Liley collected by Munster on Wednesday. It was quite a job to manage the roots and long stems and I fear I have made but average specimens. Still leaves and stems collected as good to have.

Mr. H. L. Jones came this P.M. and we had a pleasant talk on the piazza. He has important connections with the Appalachians but blue and specks to-morrow in Randolph.

1926

Aug. 14

- Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

Cloudy, a very little rain in the A.M.  
mild.

This has been a very quiet day - Our  
friends have gone and I have been at  
home quiet, working over my plants  
and reading and writing - The sun seems  
to be time and more, it be avoided.

I finished today William Beebe's  
"Galapagos Island" and it is a marvelous  
tale, finely told, the wonderful re-  
cording of an exciting "The Untamed  
Adventure" by William Beebe saved me  
by Miss Morse. It is equally fine, giving  
an account of the origin and evolution of  
life by studies of the cage in the sea  
etc.

No hunting to-day, Monday it is hoped  
to start it and finish the ~~W.S.~~ corner  
of the Upper Intervale - The hunting  
has covered a long period - It began  
July 20 -

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Arthur R. Gardner, son  
and daughter arrived in their car. They are  
good friends, from 126 W. Chestnut St., Wakefield Mass.  
This evening there arrived:

Mrs. Elsie Fries, Bonnie L. ~~and~~ Morse  
Mrs. & Mrs. Gardner and son and daughter.

Lycium uniformis pink. Upper Intervale Mrs. L. W. Brown

1926  
Aug 15

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear calm, mild. a perfect day - Evening  
in the evening.

To-day has been spent quietly - I have  
read "The Arctic Venture" and I have  
entertained Mr. & Mrs. Abbott and Prof. & Mrs.  
Clement on the porch. I have waded  
through the Sunday Herald and I have  
selected the tongue of a Hummingbird (?)  
that was just dead from Randolph  
by Stanley Read, and I have talked with  
people at the Farm -

I also watered the grass in  
the sun and cleaned the driers on grass.  
Roots of Waterlilies are causing drying

Gus hopes for four good hay days  
when he will have the last of the  
hay in his barn. The time tabs  
sets on hay been long owing to  
bad weather -

I bade good-bye this evening to  
Howard Philbrick who leaves very  
to-morrow and soon will be in Tampa,  
Florida where he will experience  
the stone & Webster work in building  
up a large area from the water  
off the coast -

1926  
Aug 16

Monday - St. Albans, Vt.

Clear, cool, promising morning, followed by a change of wind from west to east and a chilly, cloudy day with some rain.

This Am. grass in the Upper Intervale was cut, but the change in the weather has left it untouched.

After breakfast I walked down to the intervals to see what was going on and soon after, returned home unread.

The afternoon was spent quietly - Esieke Briggs, Loring's oldest daughter, came up and we took a pleasant talk on the piazza - she told us a good deal about the Floating Hospital which Loring has charge of.

After supper I sat for some time at the farm, talking with friends.

Returning home I read "The Autumns Adventure" and the papers.

*Aster rudbeckia* L.

Intervale by creek -

*Carex Crawfordii*, Fernald - open land near the farm, <sup>in grass</sup> ~~over~~

*Meconopsis striata* (Wieg.) Hitchc.

Fruiting stems, side of Pine Grove.

*Trifolium arvense* L. Open ground.

- Tuesday - Stellburne, N.H.

1926

Aug. 17

Raining in the Am. lightly, wind east,  
clearing in P.M. to west, with bright sun

This morning I read a good deal in "The Arctic's Adventure". It is absorbing and I must return it soon. Before this I read nothing about Cocos Island. I also did some writing.

This afternoon I read again and wrote and at 4 o'clock we went to a dinner with Miss Lee & Miss Maxwell. It was very social - I was the only utterman - Mrs & Miss Newhall, Miss Hooper, Mr. Spottedwood, Miss Boone & I were the guests. Those afternoons are always very social there. After supper I took a short stroll with Elsie Briggs, grand daughter of Mrs. Briggs, and daughter of George Briggs.

Evening was spent here at home writing and reading -

St. Johnsbury, Vt. A.

1926  
Aug. 18

Perfect day, clear, with west wind, int.

It has been a glorious day, throughout, and the haying has gone on briskly with large loads hauled in the barn. If the weather is good, haying will be done

This morning I finished "The Pictures of Odysseus" and I never read a more interesting and instructive story of the wonders of the sea -

This afternoon I worked down into the intervals and inspected the closest. <sup>meadow</sup> ~~hay~~ <sup>some</sup> work on the haying. The loads of hay piled into the hay cart were enormous. Mrs. Piellroth himself was on the tedder and the rouse working hard. Soon it will be done. I record this as I am very much interested in it.

This afternoon Prof. Emerson and a son of Mrs. Olney, and, a short time after the two Misses ~~boys~~ <sup>boys</sup> came up. We had a very pleasant and fine time indeed.

Evening at the farm and at home. Prof. Emerson called about 8 o'clock and we had a pleasant talk -

*Minimus ringens* L.

Good flowering plants from the creek just opposite the mine house

1926  
Aug. 14

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, with light winds, cool; almost cold.  
Maximum temp. 66° F. minimum last night, 36° F.

It has been a good haying day and much  
has been done. But little remains -

This morning I walked over to the Moses  
and sat on the porch some time till  
they returned from golf. I returned a volume  
on Nat Hist. I had borrowed.

At home rest of morning -

In the afternoon I watched the haying  
from my porch, resting meanwhile.

At four thirty we had an afternoon  
tea on the porch. It was a very  
pleasant occasion and everybody was  
bright, and conversation was constant.

The Hummingbird & hawk at intervals,  
for the interest of the guests - They were  
Mrs. Henry P. Brapp, my friend again Elsie Driggs,  
Mrs. Metcalf, Miss Simons, Mrs. Thorne Kewell,  
Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell, Mrs. Warfield, Miss  
Hornbe -

This evening I spent a while at the farm  
and then came home. The moon is  
brilliant this evening, and the air is very  
cool for this season.

- Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926

Aug. 20

Glorious, clear with glorious cumulus clouds,  
air milky, refreshing -

Haying began July 20  
" ended Aug. 20

After breakfast Lydia Johnson, Jeanette Guionneau  
and Brown & I walked down to the river along  
the upper bank and some pictures were  
taken. Then we strolled along by the river and  
met Tom, G. & C. - Miss Brown returned home and  
the rest of us went over to the Island and then  
returned to the house. I soon returned to the  
cottage and rested and read -

This afternoon I have read, cleaned the  
oars to my plants and sat on the piazza  
of my cottage, where I am now, watching the  
haying of the last load of hay and during  
it a horse came through the intervals to the barn.  
It was an occasion. He held aloft a  
big scarlet shawl in front of the cottage  
as Gus on the way back drove up, followed  
by the last load. Then I went down to  
the barn and saw the load pass in.

Lydia came up to the house with me  
afterwards and I showed her a little  
green snake that was found dead, but  
in perfect condition. Then she staid  
with me some time, doing sums, telling me

This evening I staid some time at the  
Farm. We had a right time, telling stories.

Lydia misses me. Damp ground, some intervals.

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926

Aug 21

Clear and sunny, mild.

This morning I staid for a while down near the farm, walking about somewhat.

I was interested to see that the Butter ~~Bush~~ Bush was very vigorous, with a very large number of blossoms on the plants.

The rest of the morning I was busy at home writing & reading.

After dinner I called on Alice for the first time and sat near her bed. I talked (rather loud) to her, telling her things of interest. She spoke a little. Carrie was there and she told me that Alice was improving, if rather slowly.

A party of us, consisting of Dr. Spottiswood, his wife, Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell, Miss Hoop, Miss Brown, Lawrence with the car, & I. drove to Jackson and had afternoon tea at "Bessie's Place. Motor Luncheon, Gift Shop", as the big sign reads. It was all very interesting. The road for quite a distance approaching the Glen House is in process of repair but is very bad. From the Glen House to Jackson the road is shaded all the way, cutting of the trees, while the last portion of the road is not very good. Jackson has no special road, Home 6, 630 P.M.

Mr. Wetherbee & family, friends of the Spottiswodes, were at tea from Center Conway. I called on them for a short time. Saw this Bl. a ~~large~~ stretch of snow on Jefferson from the Glen - June 8/1927

1926

Aug 22

Sunday Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, cool, light breeze.

Last night, mercury touched  $30^{\circ}$  and there was frost - Tonight is clear and brilliant.

I saw frost this morning on the piano railing Frost!

This has been a very lazy day for me. I have felt tired and I have done but little, except writing some & reading some and resting.

This afternoon we walked down the road to Mrs. Wheeler's. The way was infested with automobiles of every shape and size, large numbers of them returning from a picnic at Ledges Mills. The dust in the road made it very bad going. We sat with Mrs. Evans some time and then returned to supper.

This evening Jupiter is resplendent in the east and just high enough to make the big telescope work perfectly. I could sit in a chair comfortably and point it at the planet. It showed even better

I think, than the celestial telescope that I have given up. The rings of Jupiter were perfect, and the four moons very clear, sparkling like diamonds, three on the right and one on the left, very close to the planet. It is long since I have had a good view of the planet -

Fine view  
Jupiter  
4 moons

Rubus idaeus L. var. strigosus (L.) Benth. f. truncata Benth.

New and odd cane and fruit, in the large area of Rubus by the path, & north side of Pine Hill.

1926

Aug. 23

Monday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy with some sun. Air breezy ~

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over the Yellow Trail as far as Brown's pasture (formerly Bryant's). It was a pleasant walk. I collected a good lot of the little stalks of *Sympodium clavatum* L. monostachyon G. & H. to get spores from Lydia Johnson. She wants to put some in her and get friends to put their fungi in & remove it dry ~

After dinner Prof. E. Emerson & I drove with Gas to Gorham. He went to a Bould meeting, and we walked over to town here and there. The streets, leading off on either side of the main street and reaching the river on one side, are very attractive, lined with very neat houses having bright green lawns. We came across Endest Huntington & his wife in a small eating house. They were close by the windows. We had a pleasant talk. They are staying for a while at the Farm. Soon we gathered our number and drove home.

The evening was spent as usual, partly at the Farm, partly at the Castle.

The night is very bleak a number

traveled to last night

Matricaria suaveolens (Dusty) Buchanan.

Pasture ground, back of Androscoggin River, Gorham ~

1926

Aug. 24

- Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Rainy day working up in the P.M.

The rain this morning was much needed. I spent some time before dinner at the Farm, hearing Mr. Garner Tell of the work going on at the Merrimac Electric Co. It was most interesting. He has a real knowledge of chemistry -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I drove with Mrs. Stoops, as her guests, to call on Mrs. Gates and the Dilears, two miles up the road. The rain had ceased. We had a very nice time - I talked long with Mr. Dilear. On our return I read along at the cottage ~~Amusing~~ <sup>Amusing</sup> to Miss Brown from "The Hounds of Spring" by Sylvia <sup>Spring</sup> Thompson, Little Brown & Company, 1926. It is a <sup>Spring</sup> very <sup>Spring</sup> read book, and I think I shall like it.

Coll. Miss John E. Tukeye -

I have received to-day from Miss John E. Tukeye a very curious plant, growing in the middle of a road in a swamp in the northern part of Lancaster, Mass. in a very muddy wet place -

95

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
Aug. 25

Cloudy, mild.

Spent some time this morning at the Farm talking with Lawrence and Gus.

Then I came up home and worked on some plants sent me from East Gloucester by Mrs. Sheppard. They are listed ~~below~~ for I put them into press.

This afternoon was spent at home till about 4:30 when we went to an afternoon tea at Dr. & Mrs. Morse's. It was a very pleasant social affair indeed. There were fourteen of us and the time passed quickly.

This evening I have spent at home writing the many things that always turn up.

The following plants were sent to me from East Gloucester, Mass., to-day. They were collected by and sent by Mrs. Gertrude P. Sheppard, who <sup>Aug. 24</sup> ~~lives~~ lived ~~in~~ at the grand old oak desp. made the following notes: "from a tree of which there are two or three specimens, five trees, here in East Gloucester." Red fruit tree.

*Ulmus sanguinea* L.

East Gloucester

*Decodon verticillatus* (L.) Ell.

"It grows here (East Gloucester) in great abundance at the bottom of Miles's Pond with great sweeping branches, in full flower at this time."

1926  
Aug 26

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy with a few rain drops followed by a smart shower in the P.M. wind.

This morning I spent quiet at home. This afternoon after dinner we saw <sup>the</sup> Weatherbys appear in their car but C. C. Weatherby came with his mother. It was a surprise! They were going through the country and came here. We took them right up to our cottage in their beautiful car and then we started off and drove to Jefferson. It was a beautiful ride and we had tea at the Red & White Inn. We then returned the same way. On the way to Jefferson we stopped and called at the Peckes, but they were all out.

We had a pleasant dinner together and then walked up to the house.

The evening was a most enjoyable one. Weatherby & I spent the time in my study of my plants. The puzzling <sup>was</sup> plant I named and it has been a very great help to me indeed. We went to bed late. Weatherby has my study and the couch in the bed.

*Stellaria graminea* L.

Roadside, Jefferson, edge of Carter place.  
*Verberascum virginicum* L.

Roadside Jefferson, edge of Carter place

1926  
Aug 27

- Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Dull, cloudy all day, Thunder and rain  
in the P.M. Mild.

To-day has been a day for the house -  
Motherby has had a rest from driving his  
car to-day. We have spent the time in  
Cooking, reading &c. No botanical work  
of importance. Our guests were quite  
read to rest for they will go to town  
if it is clear.

John Johnson & Jeannette Gardner  
collected to get a little box of  
Lycopodium spores to sprinkle a  
little on a tumbler of water and  
then puzzle their friends when they  
put them into the water to find the  
finger dry.

*Lycopodium*  
spores  
on water

After supper we soon retired to  
the cottage and the evening passed  
quietly in conversation and in studying  
the map for the departure tomorrow  
for guests.

The *Verbascum* recorded below, I was sur-  
prised to find in the years between the  
house and the station were the little chips  
of sand was. Nothing had been planted near  
the for some years -

Verbascum Blattaria L.

Found in the grass at the Little House,  
N.E. - South-east corner a few rods.

1926

Aug 28

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sun and cloud, mild - Light rain in late P.M.

Our good friends, C. E. Weatherby & mother Weatherby left this morning. It has been a ~~warm~~ <sup>cool</sup> clear, mild day and their trip which was to be through the three notches, Pinkham, Crawford & Franconia must have been a marked success. We four started together and they dropped us at the Hays' just over Rattle River. We called on them. Had a very interesting talk with both Hays & Mrs. Hays and we saw the many children. Then started to walk back. Mr. Edwards in a car overhauled us and took us to the end of the road over Shelburne bridge, a few minutes walk from home.

This afternoon I took a walk with E. Emerton down the road. We stopped at Evans Cottage and had a long parley between Emerton & Mrs. Evans in regard to raising hens. I knew nothing of that but it was very interesting - Mrs. Evans wants so much to give her whole time to poultry.

This evening we walk up to the Seaside Pasture where a crowd had assembled to see the big fire of 1883. It was a wonderful sight. The leaves were crackling in the high winds, and the sparks flew in air -

Conioselinum chinense (B.S.P.)

In flower, same station as before, at the junction of the junction of the main road, in side and the road to the Shelburne River.

Hawk  
V. Lipp  
overhang  
Horn

1926  
Aug. 27

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy with high winds at times.

This has been a busy day for me in my study. I have been arranging systematically my collections here, and arranging in order the various plants given to me. It takes a lot of time and it is well to do it here instead of at home later.

This afternoon Miss Doty showed me a very Russian story of a bunch of several very small cones Oak. that she had picked up under the tree *Quercus* in front of the Casino. This tree is the abortive. Russia Oak that was sent as a gift to Mr. Philbrick a few years ago by Mr. Hammond, a former friend of Dr. Crofut, Godale. He also sent a Barberry bush that is not growing on the road to the Creek opposite the Farm house. The Oak has become a good tree producing a crop of leaves every year, and holding on a good while the leaves of the two former years.

To-day I was pleased, as mentioned above, to see and examine the little cones. The cup entirely encloses the acorn, except for a small hole or top through which the acorn thrusts its apex. The size of the acorn is about this - I shall investigate further. I have here not books to look up the story -

{ The above oak is *Quercus Robur* English Oak  
widely distributed in Europe and might as well be called Russian Oak  
L. D. Bailey, Sept. 13. 1926.

1926  
Aug. 30

Monday - Stellbrunn, Vt.

Sunny and cloudy, very windy -

This morning I spent in my study, getting my pressed plants into systematic order and arranging them all. It takes time.

After dinner Miss Brown & I walked down into the intervals and inspected the large oat patch that had just been cut this morning. The oats were cut and tied in sheaves, but much use of the scythe was made as the ground was rough.

The wind was very strong, a real gale and on our return, we found one of the large croquet sets blown over.

Later at home, Mrs. Gade and Miss Brown came up and sat with us and drank tea and talked. The three sisters all leave to-morrow morning. It is always unpleasant to see them.

This afternoon I walked down to the cottage Stantons under our hill, and found Mr. & Mrs. Stanton and their three girls who had just arrived from their camp in western Maine, some 100 miles away. They were very cordial indeed and we all sat by a good log fire and had a good time. The girls all had stringed instruments and they sang capitally for us and while they did so I said "Tis a long day, man" when I left, Mr. Stanton walked back to my cottage with me. Miss Brown had a stiff headache and we found her better -

1926  
Aug 31

Tuesday ~ Snelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, evening brilliant cold.

It has been a fine day. I have been with the Stantecals a good deal to-day staying with them in their sitting room. It has been a superb day - this morning I was about finishing getting my <sup>new</sup> mount plates in order to take some - a few are still in process.

This afternoon the Stantecals & I drove to Gorham and did some business at Guy's store - Here was a very excellent set of photgraphs taken at the forestry camp in Maine where they all spent some time since their visit here a few weeks ago.

This morning Mr. Stantecal showed me on some old maps just where they were.

This evening I sat with them in their cottage and we had a lovely time together. They are all so congenial and whole-hearted in every way -

The night is wonderfully brilliant and I never saw the stars & planets make such a display -

1926  
Sept 1

Wednesday Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, sunny, with intermittent showers.

This morning we had our last ride with our friends the Stanfords. We started off as early as we could get away after breakfast, Mr & Mrs. Stanford, Miss Brown & I. The girls played tennis. We drove to Enfield and did an errand or so, and then went on through Enfield and Rutland up into Jefferson. The views of the bi-maculatus were superb. We stopped for lunch at the Red Spruce Inn, and had a very enjoyable time including a wonderful view from their second story plateau. We gave the lunch-  
Last ride  
with the  
Stanfords.

Then we went on past the Waukwa House and over a side road where we had fine views of the White Mountains and Franconia Range, Mount Lincoln M.T., Vt. On our return we had some short smart rains with rainbows. Distance about 60 m.

At supper Mrs. Stanford started a fire balloon which burnt before it left the ground.

Then we went over to the Stanfords and had a charming time. The girls played on Eustice and Burgo's and the evening passed quickly - our foot friends got to work - A camp on a shelf for it made a tin plate fastened bottom up on the ceiling on the lamp and the heated tin burned through the plate to the woodwork. It was discovered in time!! Mr. Stanford came home with us at 10 P.M.

1926  
Sept. 2

- Thursday -

Shelburne, V.H.

Clear and quite col.

This morning our good friends Mr. & Mrs. Stantons  
Stantons and the three daughters left us on their way home, stopping at various places. We had a hearty farewell at their cottage at the foot of our hill. They have been a great source of pleasure to us, and we have become good friends and I hope we can meet on our return home. They left me a pair of illuminated glasses to wear on my bright days. They subdue the cold very effectively.

Last evening the Rushmores, three, with Rushmore's <sup>came</sup> Stephanie's cousin. They love the Casino. They <sup>came</sup>

The day has passed very quietly. I have worked on my accounts and met some of the neighbors among these was Springfield, Mr. & Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Christensen. The tables are now well filled -

- Friday - Stellburne, N.H.

1926  
Sept. 3

Clear, calm, mild.

Today has been a perfect day. I spent quite a while over accounts but finally everything out of a cent. This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked over the fellow trail some distance to the road leading to the Brown Barn on the south and to the pasture, north. We went into the pasture and enjoyed the view and got some views, first, rested and then returned by the upper trail to the cedar. We got a basket full of *Lycopodium* spores. *Lycopodium complanatum*, *L. complanatum*, spores (Club moss) for the spores of *Leptzia Johnsonii*.

On our return I rested and the paper and watched an *Accipiter* <sup>Europea</sup> flying very high towards the east. The bird was barely visible.

This evening we went over to see Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore and Sheppman, his daughter with her cousin, Clarissa. The children acted characters in a very natural way, causing much pleasure to the rest of us. They are very resourceful in their words and action, quite beyond average children. The grand finale time - *Gentiana linearis* from.

*Gentian Root*. Given to me by Dr. Stephen Rushmore who collected it this morning

Saturday - Steelburne, N.H.

1/26  
20/84

Clear, calm, cool, glorious day -

Busy as usual this morning. About mid-day, Mrs. Briggs & Miss Simmons called. We sat on the piazza, the sun was bright, the air cool and we had a very pleasant talk. The Rushmores made a trip to the top of Crag. The view as usual was fine. Meanwhile I was busy at home -

This afternoon I wrote letters and then we went to tea at Miss Deane's & Miss Maxwell's. Present Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Sheppeld, Dr. Spofford, Miss Brown & I. As usual we had a very pleasant time, the conversation was bright and interesting.

Afterwards I had a nice talk in the music room with Stephanie & Larissa. They were interested in bird banding - Then I went into the living room and had the news from the climbers up the mountains Larive. They found the snow only just broken in yesterday - But it was a fine occasion. Then they ascended the wall and walked to Lion Head and down the steep trail to the road.

Sept 20  
in  
in  
Rushmore's  
Ridge  
fall in  
Sept 3

Then I ascended home, after calling at the Rushmores and getting a light:

1926  
Sept. 5

- Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool, calm, glorious day -

I spent the morning at home -

This afternoon Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore and I drove with the Rushmores to Gorham and on the way along the main road saw the last of a fire that had pretty well destroyed a house in a crowded section -

We continued over Gorham Hill to the home of Dr. Pease. The family were in Randolph Hill at an afternoon for a wedded couple. We drove there and found Pease who came out and talked a while with us. His wife came too. I arranged for a call over there on Friday. After a very pleasant chat we drove back to the Mary Jane tea house and had some toast and tea, which was daintily served and was very good. Then we drove home. The views seemed especially fine and we consulted books from Hayes in Gorham to Gentleman Pond. Dr. Rushmore wants to make the trip and he does these walks alone -

This evening was a quiet one at the Farm and at the cottage and we returned to the Little House in the pine trees.

There was hymn-singing in the music room, but I have no voice now and I sat in another room a while and listened.

1926  
Sept. 6

- Monday - Stellburne, N.H.

- Labor Day -

Showery, with low clouds, mild

To-day has been a wet one, but I have enjoyed it, and kept busy. This morning I spent it home, busily as usual, writing to Miss Steene from Philadelphia and her friend called in and we had a very pleasant call from them. They left us to-day. This afternoon Miss Dudley called, and Miss Morse both of whom are leaving.

Mrs. F. Katherine Briggs, Dr. Mrs. Rutherford had afternoon with us at 4 o'clock. We had a very brief & pleasant time - we were much interested in our bird banding and during the visit we trapped six birds, all Juveniles and all banded!! Most unusual. We banded them within the last two or three days. It was all very interesting. After supper Mr. Rutherford & I had a talk on the pierce, and then we went to the Casinos where Stephanie and Clarisse acted most capably. Some clearades. Mrs. R. & Miss Brown were in the same house. The children are very enthusiastic in their acting and communicate it to the rest. Then Miss Brown & I walked home.

1926  
Sept. 7

~ Tuesday in Stellburne, N.H.

Clear, with fleecy clouds. Evening brilliant.

This morning Miss Brown & I, and  
Stephanie & Curissa had been here to see  
the bird-band in, walked down into the  
interval, watched some foot tennis  
for a while and then went over to the  
upper interval and down to the river.  
The river is running high. Then home.

This afternoon I was busy at home  
The girls came up and ~~saw~~ us separate  
the trap. One Junco was canary-banded  
but we stopped and it was done and the  
children each held the bird in her hand.  
Soon Dr. Farns. Castlemore appeared and  
we all had a very pleasant talk.  
Dr. Rutherford told me all about his trip <sup>to</sup> Rutherford  
to-day to the top of <sup>Clouds</sup> Givells. He awoke to <sup>Clouds</sup> Givells.  
woods at the n.e. corner of the Rocky Pasture  
and drove, as far as possible, a track out of  
the way going up the north end of & up  
finally seeing the summit where he got  
a splendid view. He descended the same way.

This evening, we met at supper two old friends  
here, years ago, Mrs. & Mrs. Guiter. They were  
very cordial and will stay a few days, but  
they must board with Mrs. Evans. We had  
a pleasant talk. Then I went over to the  
Rutherford's, and we looked over maps, etc.,  
and finally Miss Brown came and we  
walked home over a very dark path —

1926

Sept. 8

Wednesday - St. Albans, Vt.

Clear, warm.

This morning Dr. Rockmore & family walked up to Falls to the "ledge" and was back before dinner. Miss Brown & I took a walk over to bridge to the Wilsons. The air was good though rather warm. We met on the road near the Wilsons, a gentleman & lady with their car, photo-taking some tablets in the graveyard. I had a very pleasant conversation with the gentleman who was a brother of the father of Genevieve Mathews' and Margaret Allée's husbands. In his younger days Mr. Hubbard lived here. Miss Brown talked with Miss Hubbard. We made quite a call on the Wilsons. All is well there. Then we walked home.

The Rockmores had a very nice trip to Falls and found the ledge where the Concord, Miss Sudder & used to go.

After dinner Miss Hammond, Miss Christensen her sister, Mrs. French and Miss Babb called and we talked on the porch. The Hummingbird drank a good deal at the tumbler.

This evening we spent some time at the farm and heard Mr. Usher play a number of popular songs with the group of people, especially Roger & Nancy Johnson, singing.

Entertainment is free  
Entertainment, c. e. by Kenneth S. Usher -

1926

Sept. 9

~ Thursday -

Shelburne, Vt.

Sun and clouds -

This morning I drove with Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore to Gorham where we did errands. I called at the Gorham Savings Bank and had a very pleasant talk with Mr. E. H. Cady, Secy-Treas. - Then after more errands we drove to Berlin where more was done.

In these same - the drive was very pleasant indeed. The mist enveloping the summits of the mountains caused a beautiful effect. We reached home in time for dinner.

At dinner Prof. Emerson presented me with Emerson a single ripe blue-berry enclosed in a bit of paper of which a sample is here. Out of 5 small blue-berry  
A.C., they were produced <sup>one very</sup> W. Deane, Esq. plants from Washington carefully nurtured for two seasons. Bow Abberly. I died, the others bore a few flowers of which one ripened.

This afternoon Dr. Spotswood had to say good-bye. Miss Hooper also called to say good-bye. Mrs. Shafford stopped in, and had a cup of tea. I went over to the Emerson's for a tea to meet Mr. & Mrs. Newman and

This evening a party of six went out to hunt for Mrs. Christensen who was out on the White Trail. Much excitement. She was found in the woods on the heights in Evans Pasture - in pouring rain. She seemed quite bright on the return.

1926  
Sep. 10

Fri. - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool

- Visit to the Peases - Randolph,

It has been a wonderful day, a cool & clearness. This morning Miss Brown & I drove to Upper Gorham, took the train to Randolph and met at the station Mr. & Mrs. Pease. There we drove to their home where we met their daughter, and we had a very delightful visit. We sat on the porch enjoying the wonderful view and conversing. Mr. & Mrs. Bridge called

We joined and then Mr. Pease & I took a walk over the intervals where I took some specimens of interest.

Later we called on Miss Jones who gave us a warm welcome.

Finally we drove to the station & returned to Upper Gorham & met Lawrence and drove to Shelburne.

This evening Dr. Rushmore & the two girls came up and we looked at Jupiter, Saturn and the moon. It was a beautiful sight. Dr. Rushmore told us about his trap over hedges to Gannan Pond and home.

*Carex festucacea* T. & G. Field, sandy soil. Coll. W. Deane  
*Archibasis paniculatum* P. (2-3' - V. by Way) rare 1 m. 7 lb. Ex A. S. Pease }  
*Polygonum* L. (L.) Meissn. 7' tall, a good specimen. Coll. W. Deane }  
*Linum* L. 2', white, 1' tall, 1/2" wide, 1/2" long. Coll. W. Deane }  
*Euphorbia* L. (L.) Meissn. 1' tall, 1/2" wide, 1/2" long. Coll. W. Deane }  
{ collected by Miss } Randolph, Coos Co. N.H. coll. D. S.

*Galeopsis ladanum* L. Cascade Mt.

*Chionanthus hispidula* (L.) T. & G. mt. Bradford } Dr. Rushmore

*Aster cordifolius* L. Pine Grove, Billings Farm. Coll. W. D.

1426

Sept. 11

- Saturday. Glensburne, N.Y.

Clear, mild, some clouds at mid-day.

Another beautiful day. I have spent it at home. The Rushmores this morning walked up to Seaman Pond. Dr. R. says they had a fine time. He described it. A.M.C. came with utensils for traps. With these and their own food, he cooked a nice dinner. Mr. Hodge had entertained them. He had his car to the big gun. Mr. Hodge and Dr. R. are good gunners.

This afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Dillie and Mr. & Mrs. Burgess. We sat on the porch and had a very animated conversation. Mr. Burgess was much pleased with my volume "Flora of the Boston District." All were very cordial and communicative. Mr. Dillie was rather quiet. He shows his age (76) and yet he can walk. Yesterday he walked to Gorham & back, at least 5 miles.

The days are passing by and we shall be off in a little over a week (\$1.20). I travel very many roads, but still there is a good bundle on the bench.

1926  
Sept 12

Sunday-

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear & cloudy, cool.

This morning passed quietly. Towards dinner time Dr. Rushmore came up and we walked down to dinner together.

After dinner who should appear as I was on the porch by Mr. Woodford - No. he appeared first at dinner. We had a good talk. He hoped to stay a while and had phoned from the Androscoggin Inn, but found no chance. His wife and Miss Shortridge were there and a cousin of his S. We had a good talk - I probably shant see him again. We had a good time last year.

At the cottage Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore called in the afternoon. Dr. Rushmore just before dinner called and I went with him to the trail just beyond Seast Rock leading to the Seadee Cascade. From that trail he showed me just where was Gentian Pond, nearly north. I saw the mound of soil where he stood to locate it at the Pond. Just on the spot, as we stood looking, was the Pond. I am glad to locate it.

This evening I staid a while at the Farm - Lois Howe read me a long letter written by Miss Christopher's mother.

Gentian  
Pond  
located  
from  
trail to  
Seast  
Rock

1926  
Sept. 13

Monday - Stellburne, N.H.

Clear and pretty cold.

I have been at home to-day except for breakfast and dinner. I feel as if I had a very slight cold. Nothing has been the matter with me this whole summer, and I can't take any risk.

Pobby Payne came this morning and gave him a bottle of Lycopodium spores. The boys are interested in putting a thin oil water, and then dipping their finger in, and re-moving it dry.

I have read a good deal in the papers today and this afternoon Mr. & Mrs. L. Howe called and we had a talk on ferns. Later Mrs. Suffield called and then Mr. Kimball, just arrived with his wife and daughter.

We plan to go home on Sept. 20, and this is always a good deal of getting things together.

This evening Dr. Bascom came and gave us a very interesting account of his & Mrs. R's climb up Hayes today.

Miss Kimball then called. She has the life which will give her time and opportunity to write. Theki balls have been here before.

1926  
Sep. 14

Tuesday - St. Johnsbury, N.H.

Clear, very cool. Cold last night - 31°

This morning I was at home. About twelve we walked over to the Emertons and visited the gardens with Prof. E. Then we wrote in Mrs. Emerson's Diary -

At dinner we met Mrs. T. C. Pease who <sup>Those</sup> ~~had come~~ ~~had co-~~ staid to dinner with us. She had come down from Randolph with Stanley, his wife and <sup>had co-</sup> eight. Henriette and Miss Jones of Randolph. All but Mrs. Pease had gone on to Wild River.

They all returned later and came up to the house. We had a bright time, and we caught and banded a Junco for them.

Later Miss Maxwell, Miss Pease & Prof. Emerson called and they too, had tea.

This is the last, I fear, that I shall see of Stanley before he, wife & child go on their trip round the world.

1926  
Sept. 15

- Wednesday - Sacaduc N.H.

Cloudy A.M., clouds breaking in P.M.  
air very cool.

It has been a quiet day. There is never any exciting news, but the days doings are always interesting. This morning Dr. Fishmore and Bunnings wife started on a trapline. A mose drove them to the golf links. They started them to climb Mount Moosilah and follow the mts. day. I planned to go to Carter hotel, then to camp & tomorrow to take the trail to the Blue Grass and be met -

May of bad luck attack them. I have been busy today at home over various things - my plants must be put outside & the & pack my things. Woodford & his family and a friend called from Androscoggin. Mrs. Hammond and Mrs. Roberts, her friend.

I slaid away from supper and sat by the fire reading and writing. Our time here is getting shorter & shorter for we go home next Monday the 20<sup>th</sup>. The days have slipped by very quickly. I have had good friends here with whom I have been a good deal. Still I am ready to go home -

112  
- Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
Sept 16

Cloudy all day, rain in P.M. & Evening

Morning spent in writing, doing some work in bird banding. It is strange how most all the birds are Juncos, and how many of them are repeats. One bird flying into the trap three times in one day.

This afternoon Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore took us in their car a delightful ride to Berlin. Berlin with the Rushmores  
I took with us a Chipmunk in our trap, and when along side the Bentail Farm I released him or her. He sprang into the grass and quickly ran into the stone wall. He was bothered as much in trapping, <sup>way and</sup> entering the trap and causing the birds to scatter. <sup>no. 1</sup>

It was a very fine drive to Berlin where crowds were none here but there. The drive back was equally fine. The light rain, the sound of the maple leaves in the cool air was most pleasing. The Rushmores took us to "The Veranda" a very attractive little house in Gorham where we had tea. Then we drove home in time for supper!!! hardly less to say I wanted none.

When we came up to the cottage it was raining quite a little, and without a lantern was as dark in the woods as pitch - I enjoyed the experience.

The Rushmores leave us to-morrow morning after breakfast. Their visit has been a great pleasure to us with the girls. Stephen's & Carissa. They are dear girls in every way -

1926  
Sept 17

- Friday -

Sueburne, N.H.

From the same  
spot as June 10. (1926).

*Rhododendron cinnabarinum* (L.) Benth.

After breakfast this A.M. our good friends Dr. & Mrs. Stephen Rushmore, Stephenie their daughter, and Barbara her cousin left us for home. They make the trip in two days. I shall miss them very much indeed. They are true friends.

I have spent the day mostly at home getting ready for our departure, Sept. 20. I have been quieter than usual this season & till I have accomplished a little, in the way of collecting.

We have banded a few birds, chiefly Juncos, and have been bothered by chipmunks. There are still two of these about.

This afternoon I caught another chipmunk above the hill in the trap over to the Emersons and let him go in the intervals near Rhodora patch. He seemed in no hurry at first but soon sped away into the Emerson patch of trees. Will he return? There is still another one here.

After supper Prof. Emerson came up with us and we played & beat too games of backgammon with Miss Brown. Then I played with him and won. I beat much to my surprise. Emerson is Emerson a good player and I had, however, ~~backgammon~~ good luck. Then I beat him again. We banded a few birds to-day -

no. 1.

1926  
Sept. 18

Saturday - Sherburne, N.H.

19

Very foggy in early AM, fog very low over the intervals, with the sun shining from the east underneath it in the valley.

This AM. Mr. & Mrs. Kimball invited us to drive. We went to Gorham and did errands, and I met there Judge Evans & Dr. Diller. Then we drove on to Berlin and various errands were done after which we returned. The big mountains were wreathed in mist, and at times their tops stood out in all their grandeur. We reached home to a late dinner.

After dinner Dr. & Mrs. Morse and a few others were in ~~rest~~ in a colony of ants Colony about a crack in the asphalt on the path to the rear of our the house. These <sup>migrating?</sup> ants were very small ants, many of them with wings, and much larger ones with wings. The latter crawled about and then started off on the wing, one high toward the south and disappear, I must find out the story of all this. I have seen on Wells Beach Me. a long strip of black, of ants worked up by the waves & then one migrating. The strip was <sup>long</sup> 4 miles long on the beach.

This evening Prof. Emerton came up with us and played backgammon with Miss Brown.

Sunday - Sturbridge, N.H.

1920  
Sept 19

Clear, cool -

We, especially Miss Brown, have been busy to-day, ~~of late~~ the house closed for our departure to-morrow morning.

To-day a ♀ Hummingbird appeared and visited two of the plants on the place near the cottage, but did not approach the timber.

This afternoon Prof. Woodford called in his car and took us to the Centreville, in Mrs. Goss's late brother Charles' place, to supper. We met Mrs. Woodford, Mrs. Shortridge and a lady friend of theirs. The name is ~~now~~ <sup>W</sup>atkinson and it interested me very much, for it was the first time that I had ever been in the house during the many years that I have been in Sturbridge. We had a very bright time and we enjoyed the splendid view of the mountains during the day-light. Miss refused ours the menu and said it - After a pleasant conversation of the house and a good talk in the sitting room, we drove home as we had come.

To-morrow we leave early for home -

The Woodsford stopped a day or two before at the Shubbs' and they gave us a lovely bouquet of sun & peach from the garden. I am sorry we could not get over there.

Incidentally  
begin  
etc.

1926  
Sept. 20

- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

- Good bye to all Shelburne -

We had early breakfast and  
drove over to the station with Howard  
Hillbrooks wife and three children.  
We changed at Danville Junction  
where 1 foot parlor seats and went  
on right to Basin - there a Creeper  
Taxis took us easily home

Good bye now, till next year!!

## No. 1

Coos Co.

1926  
June 8<sup>th</sup>  
Sept. 20

Plants collected in Shelburne, N.H. by Walter Deace

June 26 *Cyperus angustifolium* (Willd.) Presl. (= *Cyperus filix-femina*) <sup>Gray's Man. 1998.</sup>  
 July 13 *Dennstaedtia punctilobula* (Muhl.) Moore  
 Aug. 11 *Sapitaria latifolia* Willd. *fama hastata* (Pursh) R. L. R.  
 July 11 *Trillium striata* (Muhl.) Hitchc.  
 Aug. 8  
 June 11 *Hierochloe odorata* (L.) Wahlb.  
 Aug. 16 *Carex crinita* Fernalda  
 July 28 *Lilium philadelphicum* L. fl. 4  
 June 10 *Minuartia canadensis* L.  
 " 11 *Salix nigra* L.  
 " " *cordata* "  
 " 23 *Dianthus barbatus* Allione  
 " 28  
 Aug. 11 *Lesq. sp. 2* *anthoides* var. *reticulatus* (Engelm.) Fernalda  
 " " *Fragaria odorata* L. var. *woottii* Duron  
 " " *Yucca elata* root stock, 205, in meadow Mass.  
 June 10 *Copae trifolia* (L.) Salisb.  
 " 12 *Cardamine pensylvanica* Willd.  
 " 13 *Dryas integrifolia* L.  
 July 16 *Sorbus sorbifolia* (L.) G. Br.  
 June 10 *Vaccinium pensylvanicum* Lam.  
 " " *Fragaria virginiana* Duchesne  
 July 14  
 " 24 *Rubus pubescens* R. f. <sup>with w. narrow fruit</sup> (Coll. Miss L. M. Gorham)  
 Aug. 22 " *idem* L. var. *stygicus* (M. B.) M. B.  
 " " *hispida* L.  
 " 7 *Rosa cinnamomea* L.  
 " 10 *Prunus pensylvanica* L. f. (Lam.)

# No. 2

1926

June 11 *Prunus depressa* Pursh f. lower  
Evans' pl. on an uncertain boundary line.

" 28 *Lupinus polyphyllus* Lindley

Aug. 16 *Trifolium arvense* L.

June 10 *Viola cucullata* Citt.

" " *pallens* (Banks) Brainerd

" 28 *Ceratodon purpureus* Linn.

Aug. " *Convolvulus chinensis* (L.) B. & P.

June 10 *Cornus canadensis* L.

" 21 *Franseria groenlandica* Oeder

" 10 *Rhododendron canadense* (L.) B. & P.

" 17 *Trisetum americanum* (Pers.) Benth.

" 10 " " "

July 9 *Druncella vulgaris* L.

July 7 *Lycopus uniflorus* Michx. (cont. min L. M. Brown)

" 14 " " "

" 7 *Stachys palustris* L. var. *homotrichia* Fern.

Aug. 27 *Verbasco Blattaria* L.

July 25 *Pentstemon tenuifolius* Citt.

Aug. 18 *Minimus ringens* L.

June 10 *Houstonia caerulea* L.

Aug. 6 *Pobellia inflata* L. (also July 15 & Aug. 4)

" 7 " " "

" 1 " *spicata* Lam

" 16 *Aster radula* Citt.

Sept. 10 " *acuminatus* Michx

Aug. 4 *Eriyon ramosus* (Walt.) B. & P.

June 10 *Centauria nudivoca* Greene

July 27 *Zizaniopsis aristata* Pursh

June 10 *Turritis officinale* Weber

No. 3.

1926 Plants collected in Gorham, N.H. by Walter Deane

Aug. 23 *Matricaria suaveolens* (Pursh) Benth.

Plants collected in Randolph, N.H. by Walter Deane

Sept 10 *Carex Houghtonii* Torr.

" " *Polygonum articulata* (L.) Miers

" " *Euphorbia corollata* L.

" " *Solanum nigrum* L., var. *villosum* L.

Plants collected in Jefferson, N.H. by Walter Deane

Sept. 10 *Stellaria graminea* L.

" " *Verbascum nigrum* L.

Plants collected on Int-Washington by Walter Deane

July 12 *Salix lutea* L. var. *lutea* Pursh near

" " *Spizella americana* (Worth) D.C. Half-way

" " *Abies procera* (L.) Ceder House

" " *Vaccinium Vitis-idaea* L., var. *minus* Lodd. <sup>Fire ca. Aug. 26/26</sup>

" " *Vaccinium pensylvanicum* L. <sup>Fire ca. Aug. 26/26</sup>

" " *Spinus tristis* Bonpl., var. *Septentrio-nalis*, Linn. <sup>Fire ca. Aug. 26/26</sup>

" " *Botrytis tridentata* C. & R.

" " *Abies procera* (L.) Ceder

" " *Lysimachia procumbens* (L.) Desv.

" " *Kalmia polifolia* Wang.

" " *Vaccinium pensylvanicum* Linn.

" " *Vaccinium uliginosum* L. <sup>Fire ca. Aug. 26/26</sup>

" " *Vitis-idaea* L., var. *minus* Lodd.

" " *Dipsosaria capponica* L.

" " *Angelica atropurpurea* L. <sup>Top of</sup> House

" " *Stellaria borealis* Big. L. <sup>Top of</sup> House

" " *Anglica atropurpurea* L. <sup>Top of</sup> House

" " *Stellaria borealis* Big. L. <sup>Top of</sup> House

## No. 4

1926 Cambridge, Middlesex Co., Mass - M. Dease  
 Oct 5 *Aralia spinosa* L. (Growth of Dr. L. E. Emerson  
 64 Sparks St. Cambridge)

East Gloucester Essex Co., Mass  
 Coll. Mrs. Estrella B. Suffield

Sept 24 *Lygala sanguinea* L.  
 " *Leptodon verticillatus* (L.) Ell  
 Aug 24-25 *Ulmus thomasii grandiflora* Desf  
 var. *erythrocarpa*

Leicester, Worcester Co., Mass.  
 Coll. Mr. & Mrs. J. S. Meyer

Aug. - *Xyris caroliniana* Walt.  
 June 20 *Depressaria dulcium* L. (Coll. J. S. T.)  
 " - *Chrysanthemum Leucanthemum* L.  
 (abortive disk fls)

Exeter, Coös Co., New Hampshire  
 Coll. Stephen Kurlanow

Sept 10 *Aster cordifolius*  
*Chrysanthemum Leucanthemum* L. (L.) 1929  
~~*Tulipa* L. var. *lutea* (L.) var. *lutea* (Gouan) Legem & Coutts~~  
 Shelburne, Coös Co., Vt. Hs

July 24 *Calanagrostis canescens* (L.) Beauvois.  
 6 ft. 8 in. tall. H. Z. Phillips - 82 years

West Brookfield, Worcester Co., Mass  
 Coll. W. L. May  
*Polygonum aviculare* (L.) Willd  
*Polygonum aviculare* (L.) Willd

1926

No 4a

Shelburne N.H. Coos Co.

Coll Stephen Rockmore

Sept 3 *Gentiana linearis* F. roel.

Shelburne N.H. Coos Co.

Sept. 8 Coll. Kenneth S. Usher

*Gentiana linearis* F. roel.

## No. 5

1926 Plants collected for Walter Deane in  
the summer of 1926 by Comm. W. H. Menter -  
Vermont

Strofford, Orange Co.

Aug. 8 *Sagittaria catifolia* L., *forma leucostachys*  
(Bush) Robinson.  
" " *Habenaria pygmaea* (L.) Sw.  
" " *Lycopodium americanum* Michx.  
" " *Mimulus ringens* L.  
" " *Helianthus strumosus* L.

Massachusetts -

Monson Trail, Worcester Co.

Aug. 7 *Rubus odoratus* L.  
" " *Epilobium angustifolium* L.

Middlesex Co.  
Concord

Aug. 18 *Smilacina racemosa* (L.) Sch.  
" 10 *Habenaria pygmaea* (L.) Sw.  
" 17 *Aquilegia formosa* (L.) Britton  
" " *Hypericum gentianoides* (L.) B.S.P.  
" 18 *Epilobium coloratum* Michx.  
" 19 *Cuscuta Gronovii* Willd.  
" 18 *Myosotis scorpioides* L.  
" " *Trichostema dichotomum* L.  
" " *Mimulus ringens* L.  
" 19 *Gerardia pedicularia* L.

## No. 6

1926

Aug 18 *Micromeria lineare* Lam.  
 " 19 *Cephaelanthus occidentalis* L.  
 " 18 *Asperula canescens* L.  
 " 17 *Eupatorium sessiliflorum* L.  
 " " *Heuchera americana* L.

## Connecticut

New London, New London Co.

Aug 21 *Syngonium tectorum* Willd.  
 " 24 *Acorus brantioides-aquatica* L.  
 " 21 *Cyperus strigosus* L.  
 " " *Spiranus virginicus* Harp.  
 " 24 *Cryptophorum virginianum* L.  
 " " *Quercus rubra* Willd.  
 " " *foliolata* L.  
 " " *Xyris curvirostra* Willd.  
 " " *Scirpus effusus* L., var. *Palaeus* (L.) (Leiberg.) Fernald & Bigelow.  
 " " *Canadensis* (Engelm.) Fernald  
 " 27 "  
 " 24 " " var. *subcanescens* Engelm.  
 " " *Hypoxis hirsuta* (L.) Coville  
 " " *Polygonum perfoliatum* (L.) Ait.  
 " 26 *Spiranthes romanzoffiana* Engelm. & Gray  
 " 24 *Spiraea ciliata* Borkh.  
 " " *tomentosa* L.  
 " 25 *Potentilla recta* L.  
 " 26 *Desmodium rigidum* (L.) DC.  
 " 24 *Urtica dioica* L.  
 " 27 *Amphicarpa monosperma* (L.) Ell.

## No. 7

1926

Aug. 21. *Polygonum sanguineum* L.

" 24

*cruciata* L.

- " 27 *Ornithogalum Verrucosum* L. (Our most poisonous species)
- " 26 *Hypericum boreale* (Britton) Bicknell
- " 27 *Scandona verticillata* (L.) C. Ell.
- " 24-25 *Rhus Virginica* L.
- " 26 *Ludwigia alternifolia* L.
- " 24 *Clethra alnifolia* L.
- " " *Artemesia lutea-uroi* (A.) Gray.
- " " *Armeniaca vulgaris* (A.) Gray & Jackson.
- " 25 *Physalis heterophylla* Nees  
(*P. virginiana* Gray Nees, ed. 7, not Mill.)
- " 24 *Linaria vulgaris* Hill.
- " " *Rhus virginica* L.
- " " *Fragaria ananassa* (L.) Gray
- " " *Fragaria vesca* Mill.
- " 29 *Oxalis acetosella* L.
- " 21 *Equisetum rostellatum* (L.) T. & G.
- " 24 *Lobelia cardinalis* L.

Waterford, New London Co.

- " 30 *Limonium carolinianum* (Walt.) Britton
- " 29 *Lycostoma dichotomum* L.
- " 30 *Plantago decipiens* Barneoud.
- " 29 *Aeridina millefolium* L. (Reps crimson)  
Nantucket, Nantucket Co., Mass.

Sept. 3

- " " *Cytisus scoparius* (L.) Link.
- " " *Cistus ladanifer* L.
- " " *Thymopsis fallata* (Pursh) Ell.

## No. 8

1917 Worcester, Worcester Co., Mass.  
Coll. Norman P. Woodward

July 4 *Erucastrum Dolichiri* Schimp & Spreng

1926 Summit, U. S. Vet. Hosp.  
Adirondacks New York  
Coll. Edith Colburn

Nov. *Lamium maculatum* L.  
Lincoln, Rhode Island  
Coll. J. F. Collins

Aug. 27 *Daphne mezereum* L.  
Löv Ranberg, Sweden  
Coll. Chas. B. Larson

July 18 *Linnaea borealis* L. wood.

Randolph  
Coös Co., New Hampshire  
Coll. A. S. Rease

Valley Way, near Anna Falls  
Sept. 10 *Arctothelium pusillum* Beck.

## No. 9

1926 Plants collected in Digby & Kings Cos. Nova  
Scotia in the summer of 1926 by  
Robert A. Ware.

July 7 *Cyperus albus* L. var. *vulgaris* (L.) Thurb.

" 22 *Glyceria canadensis* (Michx.) Trin.  
" " *Laxa* Scribn.

" 17 *Scirpus hudsonicus* (Michx.) Fernald

" 5 *Eriophorum virginicum* (Engelm.) Fernald

" 16 *Ranunculus fusca* (L.) C. A. M.

" 24 *Carex scoparia* Schkuhr

" 24 " *stellulata* Good.

" 16 "

" 10 "

" " *scirpoides* Schkuhr.

" 24 " *trisperma* Dewey

" 22 " *stipata* Muhl.

" 6 " *cirrata* Lam.

" 2 " *aurea* Nutt.

" 10 " *paucinervis* Nutt.

" 10 " *novae-angliae* Schkuhr.

" 1 " *Osmunda* Retz. var. *pumila* (C. A. M.) Fernald

" 7 " *ellipticulata* L.

" 10 " *rostrata* Stokes, var. *utriculata* (Bott) Bailey

" 22 *Juncus effusus* L. var. *scutatus* Fernald & Bigelow

" 27 *Sisyrinchium myosuroides* Mill.

" 18 *Calopogon pulchellus* (L.) R. Br.

" 16 *Rubus Chamaemorus* L.

" 15 *Alchemilla protensa* F. W. Schmidt.

July 16 *Kiowa caerulea* (L.) var. *menthaefolia* (Burm.)

" 25 *Dupontia gracilis* L.  
" " *achillea* ptarmica L.  
" " *Millefolium* L.

## ERWIN SMITH HONORED BY PHYTOPATHOLOGISTS

### Plant Scientist, Rounding Out Forty Years in Department, Eulogized at Society's Dinner

Not far from the day when he would have rounded out his fortieth year in scientific work in the United States Department of Agriculture, Dr. Erwin Frink Smith, senior pathologist in charge of the pathological laboratory of the Bureau of Plant Industry, a pioneer in the study of the bacterial diseases of plants, and called by one the dean of plant pathologists, was the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the American Phytopathological Society in Philadelphia on December 29. Mrs. Smith shared the honor with him. The dinner was during the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. About 200 members of the society and friends were present.

In introductory remarks, the president of the society, Dr. I. E. Melhus, professor and chief of plant pathology at Iowa State College and the Iowa Experiment Station, congratulated Doctor Smith upon his extensive contributions to science. Doctor Melhus then called upon Dr. L. R. Jones, chairman of the department of plant pathology of the University of Wisconsin and plant pathologist of the Wisconsin Experiment Station and extension service, to speak upon Doctor Smith's services to plant pathology. Doctor Jones was followed by Dr. William H. Welch, pathologist of Johns Hopkins University and one of the leading pathologists of the country, who spoke on Doctor Smith's contributions to human and animal pathology. Dr. F. V. Rand, formerly of the Bureau of Plant Industry and now with the publication Biological Abstracts, then, after appropriate remarks, presented to Doctor Smith, in the name of the society, a brochure, in which were engrossed abstracts of the addresses that had just been made, followed by the autographs of the members present.

In his eulogy Doctor Jones said: "For leadership in the early study of peach yellows, most stimulating example of dogged work upon a baffling problem, with prophetic assurance that knowledge of tobacco mosaic and peach yellows would eventually be solution. For leadership in pioneer studies of bacterial plant pathogens, with classic publications, exacting models for all who followed. For his numerous contributions to knowledge of bacteria in relation to disease in plants. For epochal researches in crown-gall. For sympathetic counsel to eager young scientists. For far-sightedness in thus early laying the Pasteurian characteristics—clear vision, instant action, intuitive judgment, precise method, tireless endeavor, sympathetic patience, self-sacrificing devotion in service through science. For these things we delight

to honor you—pioneer, prophet, exemplar, dean of our science."

Doctor Welch said: "I rejoice in this opportunity to speak in behalf of my fellow workers and colleagues and to bear tribute to the importance and significance to human and animal pathology of your studies devoted primarily to plant diseases. No one of our field has done more to bring these two great divisions of pathology into close relation to their mutual advantage. The field which you have cultivated so successfully, and with such marked success, always in mind, the relation of the parasitic organisms, especially of bacteria, to the diseases of plants—is one of the broadest biological interest. Above all, your studies of plant viruses, which you have demonstrated to be of bacterial origin, have brought you into the field of oncology in its broadest aspects. Here you take your place in medicine and international cancer research and associations devoted to cancer research or to medicine in general, and here your work is recognized as of the greatest interest and importance. You have maintained especially with the championing of the parasitic theory of the origin of tumors, your studies of the mechanism of tumor formation of processes of development, and formation of tumor inhibiting of growth, and other kindred subjects, are scarcely of less importance. It would lead far to tell of the whole debt which medical and pathology owe to you for your work in aforementioned fields which you have rendered in making the life and work of Pasteur readily accessible and familiar to students of medicine and the general public."

Doctor Rand said: "What Robert Koch was to the early days of human and animal bacteriology, that and more have you meant to the bacteriology of plant diseases. Almost single-handed, you saw it through those first years of difficulty and skepticism in its present broad and solid position among the sister sciences. During more recent years, in your studies of plant and animal tumors, you have not failed to attack the last stronghold of that old contagium-vivum conception of Henle. In your scientific work and in your influence you have made an indelible impression, not alone upon plant science and animal pathology, but upon the whole field of experimental biology. And, what is to me most vital and reassuring, through it all you have never for a moment lost sight of the humanities or the beautiful things of this world and the world without."

Doctor Smith responded. He told how he happened to take up plant pathology as his life work, and in conclusion he left with the younger scientists these two ideas which he thought they would do well to bear in mind: "Always keep an open mind; and, when you have concluded a piece of research, do it over again."

*Brooks Adams*

By Albert E. Pillsbury

The man in whose memory this is written is not a subject for plous platitudes. He sacrificed to his rugged independence of character a career which his origin seemed to mark out for him; he would not flatter the people nor pay court to the little great. For this, if for nothing else, he deserves to be remembered, and his contemporaries owe him this debt for public no less than for personal reasons. The death of the last survivor of President John Adams's grandsons may be said to mark a period, if not an epoch, in the history of this community and to call for more than ordinary notice. For a century and a half that great man and his immediate descendants have maintained a position that entitles them to be accounted the most remarkable as well as the most distinguished family of this Commonwealth or country. It furnishes the only instance in which father and son have successively been crowned with the highest political honor which the Nation has to bestow, though in this it is approached by the Harrisons, who claimed historic character in the same line in three generations, but the connection between the two President Harrisons is made by an interviewer who was not especially distinguished except as he was the son of one of them and the father of the other, no mean distinction indeed, by itself. There is no such interruption of the Adams line. Political distinction in this country is, to be sure, more or less adventitious, depending largely upon arts of popularity or accidents of fortune, if nothing worse, which establish no valid claim to permanent remembrance. Some names on the roll of our Presidents we would gladly forget.

+ + +

Perhaps the most remarkable if not the highest distinction of the John Adams line is its intellectual persistence through so long a period, and in an ascending scale if Henry and Brooks may be taken, as scholars would take them, to be the deepest thinkers. For three generations the Adams family was making history, in the persons of President John, President John Quincy, and his son Charles Francis, the value of whose diplomatic service in England during the rebellion and later in the Geneva arbitration is unequalled in our annals since Franklin was at the court of France.

After three generations of statesmen identified with the greatest public affairs, in the fourth, while the older sons, Charles Francis who not without public and literary distinction, probably the wider intellectual pre-eminence of the Adams family must be ascribed to Henry and Brooks as two of the profoundest thinkers and most distinguished writers of their time, history and philosophy, in which they attained international recognition. There is room for difference of opinion about the respective merits of the members of this illustrious line; there has been difference of opinion about it in the Adams family itself. It may be doubtful if any two of them fully agreed as to whether John or John Quincy was the greater man, and Brooks was accustomed to say, perhaps not unfluenced by filial pride, that he regarded his father, Charles Francis, as the greatest man and his brother Henry as the greatest mind he ever knew. This at least discredits the gibe of a hundred years, having no other foundation than the family traits of independence of thought and unbridled plainness of

and economic phases of man's development as exhibited in history, all having its root in the postulate that life is a competitive struggle for existence in which the weaker are bound to go to the wall.

In 1907 he interrupted his literary work so far as to fill successfully for several years the chair of constitutional law in Boston University. That such a man could translate his views of such a subject into language intelligible to a class of modern law school is a testimony to the variety of his powers. No other college ever offered him a chair, nor an honorary degree, perhaps anticipating refusal of such a doubtful distinction, which would have been quite characteristic of him.

In 1916 he was sent by the city of Quincy to the Constitutional Convention, his only adventure into public life, where he talked political philosophy to the members, who listened respectfully, but most of them with the amused curiosity of a child at the appearance of a new and strange animal. His voice and vote were given for the Initiative and Referendum, which seemed inconsistent with his lack of faith in democracy, but he privately defended his position on the ground that the measure would furnish a safety-valve against the oppressions of capital.

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Brooks Adams possessed talents nearly akin to genius, which a different man could, perhaps, have put to a better use. Subject as all men are to the limitations of his nature, he was perfectly conscious of his own failings and never seemed to care to avoid or correct them. If they did in virtue's side, as most of them did, this did not help him in the world and his freedom from the common ambitions of common men still further disabled him for the career that might have been his if he had been differently constituted. So far from courting popularity he seemed to despise it. He wasted with a careless hand many gifts of fortune which might have aided a self-seeking ambition. He held unpopular opinions, which he never attempted to conceal.

He believed, with other philosophers, that the government of Rome under the Antonines was the best the world has ever seen. He had no faith in the permanence of democracy, declaring his conviction that our experiment in free government is already an assured failure, that sinister but irresistible influences are driving us rapidly on the road to some form of autocracy, and serious as this situation may be, that "it is caught beside the terrors which threaten our society, as at present organized, by the unsexing of woman." He scouted all theologies, and was indifferent to religion, though a regular attendant at the old family place of worship whenever Sunday found him in Quincy. Some of his contemporaries unjustly regarded him as no more than a brilliant cynic; unjustly, because no views or opinions of his were lightly held; they were the result of profound study and conviction.

He was a philosopher of history; the greatest questions that have arisen out of collective human society were his favorite subjects of his thought, which never seemed to turn toward the individual, though he appeared to entertain the doctrine of fatalism. If his philosophy would be stigmatized as pessimistic, perhaps nothing else could be expected of a man of his mental reach and vision who never hesitated to face the truth or to accept the logical results of it.

+ + +

Among friends he was a companionable man, hospitable, witty and entertaining. He was especially fond of his dogs and his garden. Punctilious in the etiquette of small social customs, for many of the conventions of modern society he had no expression but contempt. With an iron

After three generations of statesmen identified with the greatest public affairs, in the fourth, while the older sons of Charles Francis were not without public and literary distinction, probably the wider intellectual pre-eminence of the Adams family must be ascribed to Henry and Brooks as two of the profoundest thinkers and most accomplished writers of their time in history and philosophy, in which they attained international recognition. There was no difference of opinion about the respective merits of the members of this illustrious line; there had been difference of opinion about it in the Adams family itself. It may be doubtful if any two of them fully agreed as to whether John or John Quincy was the greater man, and Brooks was accustomed to say, perhaps not uninfluenced by filial pride, that he regarded his father, Charles Francis, as the greatest man and his brother Henry as the greatest mind he ever knew. This at least discredits the gibe of a hundred years, having no other foundation than the family traits of independence of thought and unbridled plainness of speech, that no Adams ever spoke well of any other Adams and no two of them ever agreed about any other. Their idiosyncrasies must be overlooked in view of their public virtues.

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Brooks Adams has led the retired life of a scholar and writer, comparatively unknown to his contemporaries, but with all his limitations, he was a man of a high order of ability who has never been taken here at his true value. After graduating from Harvard in 1870, he began as a lawyer, and in his later years declared it to be the great disappointment of his life that he had not succeeded in that profession, but his mental structure was too inflexible for it and his powers would have been wasted in that field. Finding the trial unsatisfactory, his active but scholarly mind turned to the pursuit of letters. In 1886, being asked by a publisher to write a short history of Massachusetts for the Commonwealth series, he broke upon the literary world with "The Emancipation of Massachusetts," in which he demolished and rewrote the history of the colony and province of Massachusetts Bay, originally chronicled by the priestly oligarchy against which the book was launched, and in later times principally by eminent members of the Congregational clergy. It made a great stir, especially in religious circles, and brought severe criticism and even denunciation upon the author, but he lived to see it pass to a second edition as accepted history.

His elaborate preface to this edition in 1919, in compass a book by itself, discloses the breadth of his studies and the development of his mind in the interval, though other published works had already done this. "The Emancipation" was followed in 1890 by "The Law of Civilization and Decay, an Essay on History," a study of the development of human society from the earliest times, in which the philosophical bent of his mind is given full play. He regarded this as his most significant work, and doubtless it contains his profoundest speculations. This, like others of his productions, was translated and reproduced in continental Europe, and while it passed several successive impressions here, probably it has given him a wider reputation abroad than he ever had at home.

"America's Economic Supremacy," in 1900, was a collection of essays strung at various times on the thread of economic and consequent political and social changes in the position and equilibrium of Governments and Nations, especially in the twentieth century. "The New Empire" in 1902, also a collection of essays, dealt especially with the influence of geographic environment upon races and nations. In 1913 he published "The Theory of Social Revolutions," the thesis

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Among friends he was a companionable man, hospitable, witty and entertaining. He was especially fond of his dogs and his garden. Punctilious in the etiquette of small social customs, for many of his conventions of modern society he had no expression but contempt. With an irascible temper, which rarely did any permanent harm, he had a warm and generous heart and open hand, as many have occasion to know who will remember him with grateful affection. He carried frankness almost to a fault, yet any friend who knew him well would feel that he had imposed an obligation of the same frankness after his death that he always indulged while living; that, like Cromwell he would be painted exactly as he was, the pronounced padding of the angles on the surface of this unusual and remarkable character would be an injustice to the memory of one whose dominant traits were candor, courage, independence, and as complete freedom from hypocrisy as is permitted to man.

Carmona has encouraged the expectation of a new republican constitution and new electoral laws, enabling the people to form a Parliament, whereupon they would be in a position to elect a President. After that, he says, the power will be with "the political party which can understand and carry out best the reforms and improvements made under the dictatorship"—an enigmatic statement which awaits interpretation. His announcement of an economic restoration throughout the country by his government is merely anticipatory. But he has shown that he is thinking seriously of important public questions. Hope will accompany curiosity in regard to his political career.

### The Adams Dynasty

Somebody on a time coined the phrase "the Adams dynasty." For whatever purpose it may have been intended, in whatever spirit it may first have been used, it may fittingly be applied to what perhaps is the most remarkable family record in the history of the United States, and a record now brought to mind by the passing of Mr. Brooks Adams, great-grandson of the man who fought for the declaration of independence in the Continental Congress and the successor of Washington in the presidency. John Adams, the head of the great line, was the second President; John Quincy Adams, his son, was the sixth President.

John Adams was our first minister to England, John Quincy Adams also was minister to England, and Charles Francis Adams, the grandson of the second President, for seven years filled that great post under conditions which made his service comparable only with that rendered the American republic by Benjamin Franklin.

John Adams was one of the three commissioners who negotiated the peace that terminated the war for independence; John Quincy Adams was one of the five commissioners who arranged the treaty which ended the second war with England; Charles Francis Adams was the American member of the court of arbitration of five members which decided the Alabama Claims.

John Quincy Adams was only 11 years old when he went with his father on his first mission to Paris in 1778 as his secretary and he served in the same capacity when his father was busy with the negotiations which ended the revolution; Henry Adams as a young man was secretary to his father, the American minister in London, through the civil war period; Brooks Adams, also in early manhood, attended his father in a like capacity during the Alabama arbitration proceedings.

Perhaps it is not too much to say that the history of no country offers

the most tempestuous political season that the world ever witnessed, when the elements of civil society are rapidly and inevitably returning to chaos in Europe, and at the moment when the fame of the predecessor has heaped to such accumulation the burden of the successor's task." And he ends in sonorous Latin: "It remains for me as a man, as an American, and as your son, only to say *quod felix faustumque sit.*"

Charles Francis Adams left four surviving sons. The eldest was John Quincy Adams, 2d, who gave much attention to politics and whose career illustrates the singular independence of opinion and action which has been a marked characteristic of the family. The second son, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., was the civil war soldier, the railway expert, and a tireless investigator of historical questions. Henry Adams possessed the versatility to produce such varied works as a History of the United States, covering the administrations of Jefferson and Madison; such famous works as *Mont St. Michel and Chartres*, the Letters to a Niece, and the Education, as well as two novels, one the anonymous "Democracy," the other "Esther," given to the public under a pseudonym. Brooks Adams startled all New England with his Emancipation of Massachusetts in 1887, and again by his remarks on democracy in an address delivered in 1915.

Truly a wonderful succession. Longevity seems to have been in the blood. John Adams passed away when nearly 91, John Quincy Adams in his 81st year, Charles Francis Adams and one of his sons attained the age of 80, and two other sons were 79.

One thing many times we have wondered about. After John Quincy Adams retired from the presidency he did not retire from public life. He entered the House of Representatives, and there held a seat from 1831 to 1848. In his seat, on the afternoon of Feb. 21 in the latter year, he received his fatal stroke, and he died two days later. Abraham Lincoln was a member of that Congress. Did he witness the scene and participate in the excitement when the "old man eloquent" sustained that blow?

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Perhaps it is not too much to say that the history of no country offers a precisely parallel record to that of which some features are here indicated. And 'how those Adamses did appreciate each other!' The American minister in London wrote his son, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., nearly at the end of the year 1861: "It may be my predilection that biases my judgment, but I think I see in my father the only picture of a fullgrown statesman that the history of the United States has yet produced." And Henry Adams, as secretary to his father, wrote from London to his brother in the Union army in 1863: "The minister was grand. I studied his attitude with deep admiration. Not all the applications of his friends could make him open his mouth to put the public right on his letter or on the gross falsehoods. . . . The time had not come. Of course he was cursed for his obstinacy, but he is used to that."

Meantime Charles Francis, the younger, was helping to keep his father and his brothers right about the qualifications of Abraham Lincoln. In London they had the notion that the government was Seward. The keenly perceptive cavalry officer wrote thus after the second inaugural: "The rail-splitting lawyer is one of the wonders of the day. Once at Gettysburg, and now again on a greater occasion, he has shown a capacity for rising to the demands of the hour which we should not expect from orators or men of the schools. This inaugural strikes me in its grand simplicity and directness as being for all time the historical keynote of this war.... Not a

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Reading the correspondence and the diaries of the several members of this family is fascinating to all who care for anything else than the mere surface movements of our national history. Almost every member of the line seems to have been an inveterate diarist and letter-writer. While John Quincy Adams was representing the young republic abroad his father was at the head of the government of the nation. He addressed his father in the formal manner of a diplomat reporting to his superior, as "My dear Sir," and he devoted his paper to the enlightenment of the senior for his official guidance as to the course of European politics. His father recalled him from Europe in 1801 lest his incumbency cause embarrassment to the incoming President. Some years earlier the son had sent a message to his father as the prospective President in succession to Washington which is an excellent illustration of the manner of this correspondence:

"Your indifference concerning the event of a possible future competition; the determination to be altogether passive, and the intrepidity with which the prospects of either decision are contemplated, I readily believe; and rejoice in believing them, because I have no doubt but that the transaction will call for the exercise of all those qualities in an eminent degree. . . . You are aware of the dangers to which the station at the helm will be exposed during

# PROF. CHARLES E. FAY, ON TUFTS FACULTY 3 SCORE YEARS, RESIGNS

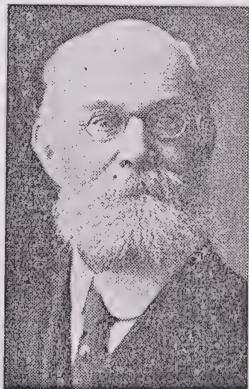
Was Dean of the College's Graduate  
School from 1912 to  
1923

The resignation of Professor Charles E. Fay, for sixty years a teacher at Tufts, was accepted today by the trustees at their December meeting. When he had seen fifty years of service he attempted to resign from the faculty, but his resignation was refused by the trustees. During his career as a teacher, begun when a boy in his teens, as master of a little red schoolhouse in Nashua, N. H., he has successfully become scholar, educator, alpinist, writer and lecturer.

Professor Fay was born in Roxbury, on the tenth of March, 1846. His father, Rev. Cyrus H. Fay, was then pastor of the Universalist Church in Roxbury; his mother was a native of Tavistock, England. She died when he was only four years old, and his childhood was passed partly at the home of his grandparents in Concord, N. H., and partly with his father.

## Education Began at Early Period

His education began at an early period, as he entered a private school in New York city at the age of four. Owing to the alternation between one home and



Dr. Charles E. Fay

After Sixty Years on the Faculty at  
Tufts He Resigned Today

the other, his school life was considerably varied. When six years old, he was a pupil at Pombrroke Academy, N. H., under the guardianship of his aunts, who were likewise pupils there. Between the ages of eleven and sixteen, he was a member of the high schools at Concord, N. H., Middletown, Conn., and Providence, R. I., from the last of which he was graduated. This school was then regarded as one of the best in New England.

Although this securing of a secondary education at various schools necessarily interfered with the unity of his course and delayed its completion, it had nevertheless, many advantages, and Professor Fay himself is convinced that his experience of the world was in this way rendered the fuller, and that, on the whole, he was a gainer rather than a loser by the process. He was the youngest member of most of his classes, and a fondness for mischief was as characteristic of him as his readiness in learning. The later enabled him to maintain a position at or very near the head of the class.

## First Taught In District School

A few months after his graduation from high school he was offered the position of teacher at a district school in Nashua, N. H. Following the advice of his father, he accepted the position, and his career as teacher began.

At the close of a term of seventeen weeks there he returned to his home in Providence, and shortly after became master of the Middle District Grammar School in Bristol, R. I., where he taught for somewhat more than a year. This sojourn in Bristol was perhaps the critical point in his life. Here he made the acquaintance of Joshua Kendall, who was at that time principal of the Rhode Island State Normal School. Constant intercourse with this scholarly man led Mr. Fay to reconsider a former determination not to take a college course, and, under Mr. Kendall's instruction, he began the study of Caesar.

He gave up his school in Bristol in 1864, and turned his attention wholly to preparation for college. He decided to come to Tufts, and entered in the fall of 1865.

## Was Graduated in 1868

Since he had previously covered a large number of the regular college requirements, he was able to gain one year in his course and to graduate in 1868, when he at once received from Tufts the appointment of Walker Special Instructor in Mathematics. Literature and the languages, however, had appealed to his tastes far more than mathematics, and he had received the best of his efforts. It was the ministry that seemed destined to furnish his life-work, for, in addition to his work as instructor at the college, he supplied the pupil of what was then the Allen Street Unitarian Church at North Cambridge.

In the summer of 1869 the new professorship of French and German at Tufts was offered Professor Fay, with leave of absence for one year in Europe. This year was spent in travel and study in France, Germany and Italy, and in the next autumn he took up the work of organizing his department. During his stay in Europe he met in Florence Miss Mary W. Lincoln, of Boston, to whom he was married after their return from abroad.

On his return to Tufts, Professor Fay was made Wadsworth Professor of Modern Languages in 1871, was secretary of the School of Arts and Sciences, 1873-81, and was dean of the Graduate School from 1912 to 1923. He received his master's degree in 1877 and later a degree of Litt. D. was conferred upon him in 1900.

## In Pioneer Educator

As an American educator Professor Fay was among the pioneers. He was a founder of the Modern Language Association of America and also of the New England Modern Language Association and of the New England Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, of which he was president in 1888-89. His work in developing these organizations from their infancy is well known to all these of an earlier generation.

It is perhaps not an Alpinist that Professor Fay is best known the world over. He began climbing mountains at the age of fifty years as a recreation, and nearly every summer since that time has seen him mounting the heights in either Europe or western America. So well known have been his ascents that a huge mountain in the Canadian Rockies near Banff has been named Mount Fay in his honor.

## In American Mountaineering

In American mountaineering he has held an especially prominent place, taking part in the founding of the Appalachian Mountain Club, 1876, and the American Alpine Club, 1902. He was president of the Appalachian Club in 1878, 1881, 1893 and 1905, and has served as president of the Alpine Club. He also edited their publications, "Appalachia" (for forty years) and "Alpina Americana," furnishing numerous articles for the former and a richly illustrated monograph, entitled "The Rocky Mountains of Canada," for the latter. His writings include also numerous other monographs and magazine articles. He is counted among the pioneers in the exploration of the Alpine regions of the Dominion. His activity in this field has been recognized abroad by his election as an honorary member of the English, Italian and Canadian Alpine Clubs, and of the Centro Excursionista de Cataluna of Spain. He was a delegate of the American Alpine Club and the Appalachian Mountain Club to the fiftieth anniversary of the Alpine Club of London, and to the International Congress of Alpine Clubs at Monaco, in 1920, where he was, by order of the prince, knighted and made an officer in the Order of St. Charles.

## His First Ascents

His first ascents in the Canadian Rockies include Mounts Hector (1893); Lefroy, Victoria, and Gordon (1897); Niles (1898); Vaux (1901); Goodsir and Daly (1903); Castor (1895); Polliux (1897); Dawson (1899); and his second ascents, Mount Fay, named in his honor by the Canadian Government. His other ascents include: third ascent of Stephen (1895); Temple, which he was the first to ascend by the southeast arete, in 1904; first ascent by the southeast arete of Eagle Peak, 1904; the first crossing of Cathedral Pass in 1903; and Mumm's Peak, 1913.

## Four Peaks in One Day

In the autumn of 1910, he ascended in one day four peaks of the Sandwich range, covering ten thousand feet of altitude, eighteen miles of trails—in one day, and at the age of fifty years. In his seventieth year he took charge of a tramping party of young people, rode up to some of the high passes, and set the pace and kept it for "children" of twenty-five and thirty, who had all they could do to keep up with the padding professor. "Old? Not a bit of it," he said at that time, "a man is as old as his arteries are, and I believe mine are as young as they ever were. I have all the recuperative power that I had when fifty years old, and that was when I began mountain climbing."

Other of Professor Fay's outside interests include: The Round Table of Boston, of which he was a charter member and later vice president; the Friday Evening Club; the Boston Shakespeare Club; the Cambridge Shakespeare Club; the Boston branch of the American Folk Lore Society, charter member; Bostoner Deutsche Gesellschaft, charter member, executive committee, vice president; Massachusetts Forestry Association, charter member and executive committee; Metropolitan Improvement League, Boston, charter member, executive committee; New England Grenfell Relief Association, executive committee; in 1921 he was elected an honorary member of the American Browning Society; he was a fellow in the Harvard Trimmers' Club, and was vice president in 1911-12; he is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, president of the Massachusetts Delta Chapter in 1903 and 1919.

# Boston Transcript

324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON 8, MASS.

(Entered at the Post Office, Boston, Mass., as Second Class Mail Matter)

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1927

## Valentine

Written by Josephine Preston Peabody  
for Abby Farwell Brown in 1898;  
never before published.

AMBERLOCKS and Ravenswing  
Wandered hand in hand  
Singing about everything  
They could understand,  
Amberlocks and Ravenswing  
Ever had a mind to sing?

Were they happy, were they drear,  
Swift they told their mind,  
Tho' they met no listener  
But the hasty wind;  
And the weeds, that could not  
choose,  
Had to hear the oldest news.  
Very, very busy they,  
Rushing, panting all the day;  
Pinned and torn out, each to each,  
With no need of other speech,  
Summed their heads and wet their  
shoes,  
Trudged the roads and sang the  
news,  
(Since they had a mind to sing!)  
Slept and went a-berrying.

When they had no thing to say  
Still they sang the livelong day:  
"Nothing, Nothing, Not a thing!"  
Amberlocks and Ravenswing.

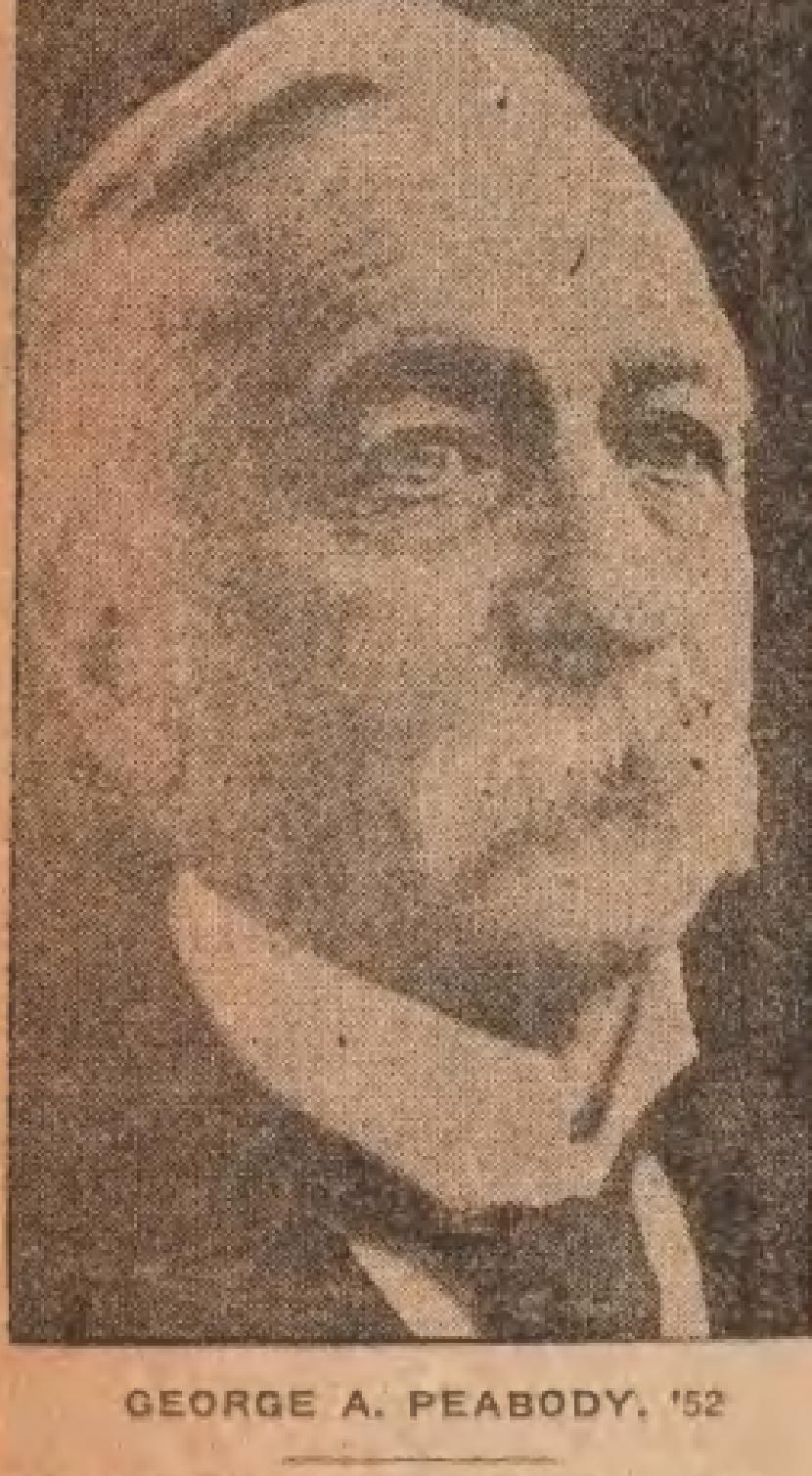
The other is Centaurea macrocephala Puschk., a native of Armenia, according to Bailey, and more or less cultivated here. we had a fine clump of it in the Garden for quite a while, but I think it has died out now.

Boston Herald.

Aug. 24, 1926.

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## Oldest Harvard Grad Marks 95th Birthday



GEORGE A. PEABODY, '52

### OLDEST GRADUATE OF HARVARD IS NOW 95

George Augustus Peabody, '52, Has  
Quiet Birthday

George Augustus Peabody, Harvard, '52, and oldest graduate of that college, yesterday passed his 95th birthday quietly at his home in Danvers. As he has been ill for the last several months there was no formal observance of the anniversary, but he welcomed a number of friends who called at his home during the afternoon. He received many congratulatory messages and flowers.

He was born in Salem, Aug. 23, 1831, son of George and Clarissa (Endicott) Peabody. Following his graduation from Harvard College in 1852, he attended the Harvard law school, receiving his degree there in 1855. He never practiced law, however. He married Miss Augusta H. Witherspoon at Holderness, N. H. She died in 1888.

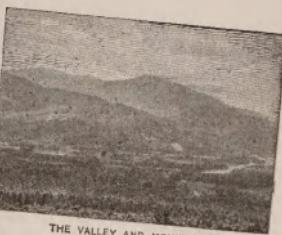
His immediate family circle includes two sisters, Mrs. William Crowninshield Endicott of Marlboro street and Bar Harbor, Me., and Mrs. Knyvet W. Sears of Beacon street and Harvard, Mass.



THE INTERVALE FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

## Shelburne N.H. SHELBOURNE N.H.

### -Pine Family -

Pine -- Fir Balsam Juniper  
Larch -- Hemlock  
Spruce Arbor Vitae

The Larch loses its leaves in winter

The others do not -

The fruit of the Juniper is a  
sort of berry -

The scales of the Fir drop from the  
cone, when ripe. The central  
stalk remains -

The Arbor Vitae has a sort of  
modified cone of a few scales

W.D.

